

The North Adams Transcript.

VOLUME 4.

THE NORTH ADAMS EVENING TRANSCRIPT, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1899

NUMBER 228

Have You Seen It?

The Parker Fountain Pen.

No joint to leak. No thread to break. No soiled fingers.

The latest and best pen made.

See it at....



The recognized headquarters for fine repairing.

A Full Supply Of Lenten Goods.

Read These BARGAINS!

Corn, 8c per Can
Peas, 8c per Can
Pumpkin, 8c per Can
Tomatoes, 3 Cans 25c

The above goods are all 1898 stock and I stand by the quality.

M. V. N. BRAMAN,
101 Main Street.
Telephone 220.

PITTSTON COAL is delivered PROMPTLY

H. P. GOODRICH is now with us with 20 years' of coal experience—placing him in touch with your special desires. Our stock is practically unlimited because direct from producer to you. It will meet all demands. We consistently do as we say we will—rely on it.

W. C. Baxter & Co.,
Tel. 257-3. 53 HOLDEN ST.

Momaja Coffees.

(King of Coffees) will be demonstrated at our store by a competent lady, for one week, commencing Friday morning, February 17th.

Momaja Coffee?

We don't know? But will soon find out? Just come in and get a cup of it. Ask what questions you want to and have something new to talk about. ALSO get a sample of coffee and a nice Japanese napkin to take home. THIS is good WEATHER for hot coffee and we shall expect to see you. (ingall's sweet cream)

H. A. Sherman,
19 Eagle Street
Telephone 28-5.

ICE.

Reservoir Pond Ice.

We are in the market to supply ice for the coming season. Prof. Mears in his report says "The water of Reservoir Pond was the most satisfactory analyzed and the ice cut from it will be undoubtedly as pure as any in the city."

J. R. & W. H. HILLARD.
Telephone 712.

THE CABINET MEETS

Concludes the Philippine Situation is Improved.

Gen. Miller Reports to Gen. Otis He Can Control the Situation With the Present Force.

THE SITUATION IMPROVED.

Cabinet Today Discusses the Philippines and Are Pleased with Reports.

The cabinet today discussed the situation in the Philippines was considerably improved. It was learned the insurgents admitted that when the Americans were reinforced by the troops now on the way their chances of success were greatly reduced. It is generally believed that subjugation of the insurgents is a matter of a comparatively short time.

It is stated that General Gomez is now arranging with General Brooke for the distribution of the \$3,000,000 which it is expected will be paid to the troops in a short time.

The Miles Inquiry.

The session of the General Miles court inquiry began today with Colonel William H. Powell, Ninth Infantry, who was stationed at Madison barracks at the outbreak of the war. His regiment went through the Santiago campaign and after the city was captured and his regiment quartered in the city he received requests from his men for money to buy stuff to eat. He investigated the canned roast beef and had some of it served on his own table. "I could not eat it" he continued. "It was a stringy, unwholesome looking mess, more like wet sea weed than anything else."

"The men were sick and debilitated, and could not keep it on their stomachs. We had at that time 152 sick. Soon after that the fresh beef began to arrive and the men ate readily of that and began to pick up in health. Regarding refrigerator beef, Colonel Powell said, there was little to be said against it, except that some of it spoiled before it arrived."

Pettigrew on Legislatures.
Senator Pettigrew (So. Dak.) presented a resolution from the legislature of South Dakota, urging the senators of that state to support the treaty of peace. Commenting upon the resolution Senator Pettigrew said he denied the right of the legislature to instruct him although he was always glad to hear from the body. "The present legislature of South Dakota" said he, "is the third since I was elected senator last time. In one resolution was passed endorsing free and unlimited coinage of silver. Both houses of the next legislature passed a similar resolution. The present legislature is in favor of the single-gold standard. If I should undertake to follow the course laid down by the legislature I would be on almost every side of almost every public question." He pointed out that the majority of legislators were not members of successive legislatures and he believed that on great national questions they were as likely to be wrong as right.

The Cable From Manila.
The war department received the following from Manila:
"Miller reports on the 19th that the insurgents are a few miles out of Iloilo and are believed to be disintegrating. He can maintain his position with the present force. Business in the city has resumed. He sent protection to the Americans on the various islands. A small insurgent force east of the city was driven away yesterday with considerable loss to the enemy. The Americans are now occupying the suburbs of Jaro and Holo. All is quiet at Manila. The heat is inconvenient."

ENLISTED AT SEVENTY.
A Patriotic Old Clergyman Dies at Manila. Secured Government Permission.

PRESIDENT LOUBET'S MESSAGE.

The Transmission of Power Gives Him Hope. His Words Conciliatory.

Paris, Feb. 21—In his message to both houses today President Loubet says the regular transmission of power to the new president proves France's fidelity to the republic at a time when certain misguided persons are seeking to shake the confidence of the country in its institution. He urges the necessity of appeasement and union, and respect for the essential organs of society, parliament, magistrature, government and national army.

Gen. Davout, duke of Auerstadt and grand chancellor of the legion of honor, invested President Loubet this morning with the grand cordon of honor in the presence of all the cabinet. The ministers met this morning, President Loubet presiding.

A Sultan's Stubbornness.

Bombay, Feb. 21—The sultan of Oman has revolted at the grant of a coaling station to the French under a threat from the British admirals of bombardment. Three British warships are lying off Port Muscat. The French consul protests.

The Pitman Company.

Standing room was at a premium at the Wilson theater last evening when the Pitman company opened its week's stand. The play was "The Red Cross Nurse" and the production received much applause. The specialties were good for the most part, and the company is assured of a successful week. Tonight the play will be "The electrician."

The County Loan Awarded

The county loan of \$25,000 was awarded last evening to Blake Bros & Co., of Boston at 100.037.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

John Kearney of Pittsfield visited friends here Monday.
Miss Florence Wright, who had been visiting in this city, returned today to Williamsport, Pa.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—Meade's new dancing class opened with a large attendance last evening. It will meet again next Monday.
—Five drunks were cared for, this morning in court, and one man charged with drunkenness was found not guilty.
—Oneco lodge, I. O. O. F., will initiate three candidates this evening and at the conclusion of the work lunch will be served.

—The time of the funeral of Mrs. A. S. Bauer has been changed from tomorrow afternoon to Thursday morning at 10.30.
—The Research club met yesterday with Mrs. Putnam and in addition to the regular program listened to a very enjoyable talk on "Leading artists of today," by F. L. Burnham.

—The Franco-American club will hold a smoke talk in their rooms Thursday evening. All Frenchmen are invited to attend. There will be interesting addresses by good speakers.
—The choir of the Methodist church of this city will go to the Methodist church in Adams this evening as guests of the Ladies' Aid society there. The choir will furnish a short musical.
—Prof. Bascom of Williams college will address the Teachers' association of Adams on "The United States and Her Possessions" at the Congregational house in Adams Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.
—The company that will give the entertainment in the Y. M. C. A. course Friday evening consists of Miss Grace Eldridge, reader and calligraphist, Tiervella Martin, tenor, Joe Lindner, nonologue pianist, and A. C. Colt, electrician.

—The social committee of Clan McIntyre met last evening and organized with the following officers: Chairman, Dr. C. T. Woodward; vice chairman, Edward Ralston; secretary, Hugh Gillies; treasurer, D. R. Burns. Further arrangements were made for the Frazee concert to be given here March 7.
—The Washington's Relief corps will give a Washington's birthday party to the children and grandchildren of the A. R. members and the posts auxiliaries. The children of the association members are also invited. Only the above mentioned children are invited and it is hoped that none others will attend. The party will be held in the G. A. R. hall Wednesday afternoon. A good program has been arranged.

LOCAL NEWS.

DEATH OF GEORGE HAMER

Well Known Insurance Man Passes Away This Morning.

The death of George Hamer, which occurred this morning at 5.30 o'clock at his home, 75 West Main street, removes an old, well known and highly esteemed resident of the city. It was caused by a complication of diseases following a severe attack of pneumonia which Mr. Hamer suffered two years ago and which rendered him an invalid to the time of his death. Several times during that period he had seemed to be near death, but a strong constitution enabled him to rally and the end came somewhat unexpectedly at the last.

Mr. Hamer was a native of Newton, North Wales, from which place he came to the United States about 40 years ago, since which time his home had been in this city. He was employed for a number of years in the woolen mills at Braytonville and Blackinton, and nearly 30 years ago he turned his attention to the life insurance business and became one of the best known and most successful solicitors in this part of the state. He first served the United States Life insurance company, and for 25 years or more he had represented the Berkshire Life as general agent for Western Massachusetts. For the last 15 years he had been the senior partner of the firm of Hamer & Stone, his partner being John B. Stone of Pittsfield.

In the capacity as agent he traveled extensively through Western Massachusetts and Eastern New York, and also made occasional trips into Connecticut. His business brought him into contact with all classes and his acquaintance was very extended. And he was as highly respected as he was widely known. He was a man of strict integrity and his business methods were invariably upright and honorable. He talked insurance, but he did it fairly and honestly and no one who did business with him ever had cause to regret his action. He took special pride in the prompt settlement of claims and his visits shortly after the close of death brought timely relief to many an afflicted household.

He was a genial and sociable man and was well liked by all with whom he was thrown in contact. He was a kind and affectionate husband and father, a good neighbor and citizen, and his death will be widely and sincerely mourned. He was a member of the Congregational church and of Gravelock lodge, F. and A. M.
Mr. Hamer's wife was Miss Sarah Humphreys, whom he married before coming to this country. Thirteen children were born to them, of whom three died in infancy. Mrs. Hamer died in the fall of 1897. Mr. Hamer is survived by six sons and four daughters, Harry R. J. W. George H. P. H. Frank and Warren Hamer, Mrs. J. W. Bunce and Miss Roena Hamer, all of this city, Mrs. James Morton of Adams and Mrs. C. L. Thrall of Manchester, Conn.

The funeral arrangements have not yet been completed.

MAY BE QUADRANGULAR LEAGUE

Meeting of College Men in Boston—Dartmouth May Enter New League in a Few Years

The Amherst-Williams-Westleyan triangular football, baseball and athletic association was organized informally in Boston last evening. Representatives of the three colleges met and made plans to meet in the several branches of sport.

A three-year agreement seems to be the present plan. Amherst and Williams feel that this time will greatly help to smooth the difficulties with Dartmouth, and that by 1902 the old relations will be resumed, with Westleyan most likely a member of a quadrangular association.

Sleigh Rides and Suppers.

Mrs. Pinkham and a number of friends enjoyed a sleighride to Pownall, Vt., Monday afternoon in one of Ford & Arnold's large sleighs. They went to the Wayside Inn and took supper. A couple of pleasant hours were spent there and they returned home having had a pleasant time.
The choir of the Baptist church will enjoy their annual sleighride to Stamford, Vt., this evening. They will go in one of Flag's six-horse sleighs. Supper will be served at Paradise hotel.

The Sunday school choir of the Congregational church is planning for a sleighride to be held next Wednesday.

Close of Pool Tournament

The final game in the pool tournament at the Mansion house rooms was played last evening and was a most interesting contest between Charles Connors and William Davidson. Connors won by nine points after some brilliant shots on both sides. Connors took the lead on the first two frames, after which Davidson slowly gained on him, but not enough to win the match.
The proprietor of the rooms is trying to arrange a tournament between representatives of this city, Pittsfield, Adams and Williamstown. This will bring out some excellent games.

Legal Holiday Tomorrow

Tomorrow, Washington's birthday, is a legal holiday and the banks and schools will be closed. The post office will be open only from 7 to 10 in the morning and from 1 to 7 in the evening. There will be no morning delivery only by carriers. Business houses remain open as usual.

—There will be a rehearsal of Hines Bros' minstrels this evening.

LOCAL NEWS.

COMPANY M ACTIVITY.

Uniforms and Rifles Arrive. New Rule For Applicants. Other News.

The regular meeting and drill of company M was held at the armory in Adams Monday evening. There was a large attendance. The new uniforms and other equipments for the company have arrived and are satisfactory. More Springfield rifles have been received.

The company voted that hereafter persons desirous of entering the company, must fill out applications and be balloted on by the company. Arrangements for the annual ball to be held April 7, are fast developing.

Captain Crosier and Lieutenant Crosier and First Lieutenant Laferriere have received word and will go to Boston Thursday to pass their examinations before the board of examiners.
Sergeant King, Sergeant Campbell, Privates Sisco, Brunell, Austin, Dupre, Bolnsert and Partridge went to the rifle range Monday afternoon. It was their first visit to the range since their return from the war. The men were a little nervous but made fair scores.
The company will extend the time of their regular drills from one to two hours so as to be in good shape for the annual state encampment at South Framingham.

IT IS PITTSFIELD'S LOSS.

David Robert's Decision to go to the Adams Church

This is the Pittsfield Journal's comment on David Robert's decision to play in Adams:

David Roberts, who has been organist and choir master of the First Baptist church for the past two years will on May 1 become the Adams Congregational church. Mr. Roberts succeeds Dr. Blodgett, who has been organist at that church for some years. The church is known throughout the county as Mr. Plunkett's church, as W. B. Plunkett, the McKinley man, is one of the leaders in the church work. His choir will be a male quartet.
The friends of Mr. Roberts have been aware that Mr. Plunkett has been after him for some time to take charge of the organ of that church and direct the choir and the amount of pressure that the big manufacturer has brought to bear on the well known musician has turned him away from the musical chores of the First Baptist church and of this city.

The change was not made without great stress being made with Mr. Roberts to remain at the First Baptist church. Over \$800 a year was offered him, but he had given his word to Mr. Plunkett and did not waver at the tempting offer. It is possible that Mr. Roberts may be induced to train the First Baptist church choir and that some other organist will play for the church. This is being talked of. Mr. Roberts will continue to teach in Pittsfield, which will be glad tidings to his many pupils.

Looking Backward Dancers

Pythian hall was well filled last evening for the "Bellamy" party given by the Rathbone sisters, and it proved a most amusing and novel form of entertainment. Over 50 were in "Looking Backward" costumes and the effect as they took part in the dances was sufficiently grotesque to keep the spectators in laughter most of the time. Music was furnished by I. S. Browne and refreshments were served. The prizes for costumes were won by Miss Emma Temple and Mrs. Mary Cady.

The Dairy Kitchen.

You use butter and eggs of course, and when you buy you want the best you can get. Remember then that we keep the best brands of butter in bricks or by the tub, and sell it at workingmen's prices. We also keep sweet cream, in half pint and pint bottles, and fresh milk in pint and quart bottles received fresh every morning. When you wish table supplies call at the Dairy Kitchen, 85 Main street, E. C. Fosson, manager, and you can get the best the market affords in butter, eggs, cheese, sweet cream, fresh milk, teas and coffees, and you will find that your money goes farther than at any other store in the city. Remember the place, 85 Main street, E. C. Fosson, manager.

Washington Supper.

The 15-cent supper at the Congregational church Wednesday from 5 to 7 will take the form of a Washington supper, with the following attractive menu:
Scalloped Oysters. Scalloped Potatoes. Hot Biscuit.
Cabbage Salad. Pickled Beets. Cake. Tea. Coffee.
Ice cream 10 cents extra.

Fibre Ware at Maxwell's.

Gilbert Maxwell, the wholesale and retail crockery dealer of 2 Martin block, Main street, is making a specialty this week of Fibre ware. He offers water pails at 25 cents each, regular price 35 cents, and wash tubs, wash basins, and spittoons, at prices to suit. This ware is reliable, durable and light and gives the best satisfaction. Call and see his goods.

ATTENTION WHEELMEN.

Let us give you prices on fixing up your wheel. Lowest prices for everything. Best facilities for all kinds of repairing. A new rim with new spokes for \$1.50. Bunnies all colors for 50c a can. Hodge's Cycle Co., 21 Summer street

Between Season Sale

Brings to the front many seasonable lines of clothing and furnishings for men and boys that escape our attention during the rush of the season. What are 50 or 100 dozen hosiery, underwear or Jersey shirts in the season, yet when the season is over we are most anxious to sell out even at a loss.

Usters \$5 and \$7

Are popular sellers in the season at \$6.50 and \$8.50. Are thoroughly reliable in make and come in all sizes, 36 to 46. The prices are rock bottom and sure to attract customers.

Boys' Cape Coats 1-2 Price

One lot—some 15 cape overcoats—ages, 5 to 10. Just one-half price, making \$8 coats \$1.50, and \$5 coats \$2.50. These coats with our boys' suits at one-half price make splendid buying for parents. \$1.50 suits 75c, \$2.50 suits \$1.25, and \$4 suits \$2. Suits run, ages 4 to 9.

Boys' Hosiery 1-2 Price

Some 25 dozen heavy ribbed cotton hosiery, sizes 5 to 10, and usually sold at 20c and 25c a pair—for this sale 12c a pair. New hats and caps are beginning to creep into our hat department.

Look out for our new Dunlaps Saturday, the 25th.

C. H. Cutting & Co.

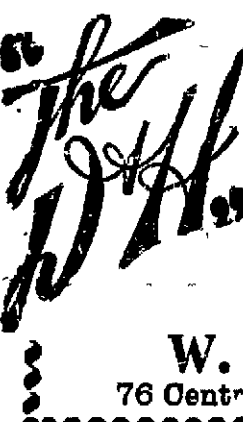
Reliable Goods.

Our customers have long ago found that we keep Reliable Goods and sell them at reliable prices. If you have not tried us, call and be convinced.

ENGRAVING—If you buy silverware of us, remember we will engrave it for you.

Our Watch Repairing Department is always busy, for our work pleases, but we can attend to your wants.

L. M. BARNES, - 3 Wilson Block.



A Difference In Coal.

The prices in coal are about the same, but the difference lies in the quality. Those who use

Snyder's All Rail Coal.

Knows that it burns longest, burns brightest and burns hottest, and makes little ash and no clinkers.

W. G. Snyder & Co.
76 Centre St., North Adams.

Great Mark-Down Sale!

See the Bargains in my Show Window.

A good Corduroy Couch for	\$5.25, regular price \$ 8.50
A better Corduroy Couch for	6.25, regular price 10.00
A large, Upholstered Easy Chair,	7.75, regular price 12.00
An elegant Spring Rocking Chair,	6.75, regular price 10.00
A Birch Rocker, ma. finish,	3.25, regular price 5.50
A fancy Upholstered Rocker for	2.75, regular price 4.50
An Oak Upholstered Spring Rocker for	1.98, regular price 4.00
A White Enameled Iron Bed for	3.75, regular price 6.00
A White Enameled Iron Bed for	3.25, regular price 5.50
An Onyx Stand for	5.00, regular price 10.00
An Onyx Stand for	3.25, regular price 6.00

Come in and get prices on other goods which are equally as good bargains.

J. H. Cody, House Furnisher and Undertaker
22 to 30 Eagle St.
Agent for Acorn Stoves and Ranges.

Specialty

in

CANNED GOODS.

Canned Goods

LET US CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO OUR CANNED GOODS. WE HAVE Salmon, Mackerel, Lobster, Sardines, Franco-American Food Supply Soups, Canned Vegetables of all kinds. Best brands in the market.

CHOICE GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS.

Darling & Brainard
Telephone, 148-2. 45 Center Street.

THE VERY LATEST

In Domestic and Foreign Suits, Overcoatings and Trousers can be found at our store.

The most stylish and approved finish is given suits coming from our tailoring department.

If you wish up-to-date Gent's Furnishings, we have them.

P. J. BOLAND,

Importing Tailor. Boland Block

ROOFING

When you get genuine dark red slate paint, get the ROOFING PAINT MADE in Adams. It can be made, but how good and by use of very best ingredients in proper proportion to be made. It is ready for use, contains no lead, requires no heating, will not crack, or wash off, and has been in use 25 years. It is an exceptional and unexcelled ROOF PAINT for tin, iron, shingles, or felt. One coat preserves and protects the surface and stops all leaks at small expense. Write for Catalogue. G. E. GLINES, 134 West Broadway, NEW YORK. Agents Wanted

WILLIAMSTOWN.

THE DEPOT OPENED.

The old passenger car that has been used as a temporary depot for a year or more, has at last been removed and no one was sorry to see it go. The new station is in use for the accommodation of the public and is regarded with satisfaction by all who have occasion to use it.

In connection with the Thompson lecture course Frame and his company of Scotchmen will give an entertainment at Goodrich hall Thursday, February 23.

William Meishe has moved from Lincoln street to Riverside.

Miss Lizzie Swan, who has been visiting relatives in Millers Falls for about six weeks, returned home Monday.

Charles Davis feels it his duty to make away with his horse on account of having sprained its foot a week ago while drawing wood on slippery ground.

W. L. Crosier returned from Boston yesterday.

W. B. Clarke went to Boston Monday on business connected with the waterworks.

The Williams relay team made the best time of any team attending the meet in Boston Saturday.

The high school boys will play a game of basketball ball against Miss Craig's physical culture class on Saturday at the opera house.

The Baptist church at Sweet's Corners will give an oyster supper Friday night, February 24.

The Gale Hose company held their regular meeting at their rooms Monday night.

The Methodist Episcopal church choir took a five mile sleighride Monday night and on their return enjoyed a social. Refreshments were served during the evening and a good time was had by all present.

The Delta Psi party took a farewell sleighride about town Monday and after luncheon the guests took the train for their homes.

H. S. Stone of Springfield has been visiting the Rev. G. P. Merrett the past few days. Mr. Stone and Mr. Merrett were classmates at Mount Hermon school.

The special meeting of the Mark Hopkins club which was to have taken place Monday night, was postponed on account of the lack of a quorum.

The supper of the Cosmopolitan club which takes place at the Idlewild promises to be a pleasant affair. They will leave the club rooms about 7:30 and will enjoy a sleighride after which they will try the good things furnished for them by Landlord Savage, after which "wit, humor and eloquence will reign supreme."

Louis Miller of Depot street has secured a position as brakeman on the Fitchburg railroad.

A sleigh loaded with straw overturned at the curve of the electric street railroad just above the crossing at the Williamstown station yesterday morning.

Ed Staves, who has been working for Waterman & Moore, has accepted a position with Hibbert Bros. on their delivery wagon.

Quite a number of people from this town are taking advantage of the low rate excursion to Troy to attend the Mechanics' fair which is being held for the next few days.

H. S. Stone, who has been visiting in town, left this morning for Troy on a business trip.

H. H. Heap of the Boston Finishing works returned from Cohoes, N. Y., today, where he has been on business pertaining to walking machines.

Miss Pearl Walker of Riverside has moved to Mrs. Edward Rounds on Water street.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Daniels of Water street left this morning for Troy where they will visit their daughter, Mrs. Egan.

The sleighing in several places in town is very poor. In the vicinity of the depot heavy laden teams have great difficulty in getting over the ground.

The usual Tuesday evening prayer meeting will be held at the Congregational church this evening.

AN EXPENSIVE EXPERIMENT.

The Head Bookkeeper Finally Balances His Accounts.

A south side man who is a clerk in one of the leading banks on this side of the river was in a communicative mood last night. During a conversation about various things he took on a retrospective air and said, "There is nothing like the faithful discharge of one's duties, but it is sometimes an expensive experiment."

On being questioned as to the cause of the remark he replied: "Well, it reminds me of an experience I had while employed in a prominent Fourth avenue bank. I don't mind telling it to you. The head bookkeeper was a character in many ways. Method was his hobby. He had a way of doing everything, and he never varied from the rules he set down. Exactness in his accounts was a particular fad, and he spared no pains in carrying his ideas into effect. One afternoon in balancing our books it was found he was short 1 cent. We searched and searched, but when it came to the usual time for going home that cent was still missing."

"Do you think the head bookkeeper would allow us to get 1 cent more. Several of us had engagements we wanted to fulfill, but it made no difference. Supper time came, and we were so far ahead than when we started. Headed by the bookkeeper, we repaired to a neighboring restaurant for supper and then returned to work. After several hours the missing cent was found and the accounts balanced. But in figuring up it was discovered that in searching for the discrepancy of 1 cent the bank had incurred a bill for suppers to the amount of \$7.50."—Detroit Free Press.

"The Way of the World."

Wallace—I wonder what the French will do if Dreyfus should be proved innocent.

Fitzy—Probably cut his head off for having made such a fool of them.—Chicago Evening.

After the old day of "the horse must go to the stable," but for these matters, the horse has never done anything else.—Chicago Evening.

The early water stockholders may get back some of their money by placing the operations on competition and permitting the public to see for itself how the game of speculation was carried on.—Troy Times.

The Easy Food
Easy to Buy,
Easy to Cook,
Easy to Eat,
Easy to Digest.
Quaker Oats
At all grocers
in 2-lb. pkgs. only

The Infallible Man.
The man who never makes mistakes
Is never popular;
His cured infallibility
To friendship is a bar.
It's meddling when things go wrong,
To hear him calmly say,
"You might have known you'd botch it
when
You went to work that way!"

The man who never makes mistakes
Is numerous, alas!
His chief delight is to admire
His image in the glass.
Forthright when he fails, he has
No sympathy at all,
And everybody scowls at him
And hopes to see him fall.

The man who never makes mistakes
Is a confounded bore!
He never would be missed if we
Should never see him more.
The feeling at his funeral
Would be relief, indeed,
And no one on his head grown grave
Would ever shed a tear.

Next.
Lady (interviewing housemaid)—Why
did you leave your last place?
Housemaid—Because master kissed me,
mum.

Lady—And you didn't like it, eh?
Housemaid—Oh, I didn't mind it, mum,
but the mistress didn't like it.—Larks.

The Latest Treat.
"What's this yare copper combination
day talks of in de papers?"
"Some new move of de p'lice commis-
sion, I s'pose."

FOUR BOXES DID IT.
Remarkable Success of the New Pile
Cure.

People who have suffered for months
or years from the pain and inconvenience
of that common disorder, piles,
will look with skepticism upon the
claims of the makers of the new dis-
covery for a cure of all forms of piles,
known under the name of Pyramid
Pile Cure; nevertheless the extraordi-
nary cures performed by this remedy
are such as to warrant the investiga-
tion of any sufferer. As a case in point
the following letter speaks for itself.

Mr. Henry Thomas of sub-station
No. 3, Hosack avenue, Columbus, Ohio,
writes as follows:
Pyramid Drug Co.

Gentlemen—I want you to use my
name if it will be of any use to you. I
was so bad with piles that I lost work
on that account. Nothing helped me. I
read in Cincinnati of the many cures
of piles by the Pyramid Pile Cure, and
I went to a drug store and asked for it.
The drug clerk told me that he had
something else that he thought was
better, but I told him that I wanted to
try the Pyramid first.

The first box helped me so much that
I tried another, and then to complete
the cure used two more boxes, making
four in all. I am now completely cured.
Have not a trace of piles and I had
suffered for four years with the worst
kind of protruding piles.

I suffered death from piles, but I
have found the Pyramid Pile Cure to
be just as represented. I have recom-
mended it to several of my friends and
am thankful to be able to write you
what good the remedy has done for me.

Physicians recommend the Pyramid
Pile Cure because it contains no opium,
cocaine or mineral poison of any kind,
and because it is so safe and pleasant
to use, being painless and applied at
night. The patient is cured in a sur-
prisingly short time and with no in-
convenience whatever.

The Pyramid Pile Cure is sold by
druggists at 50 cents per package, and
if there is any constipation it is well
to use the Pyramid Pills at the same
time with the Pile Cure as constipation
is very often the cause of piles and
the pills effectually remove the
coercive condition. Price of Pills is 25
cents per package.

Write to Pyramid Drug Co., Mar-
shall, Mich., for little book on cause
and cure of piles; sent by mail free.

THE GRIP CURE THAT DOES CURE
Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets re-
moves the cause that produces La
Grippe. The genuine has L. B. Q. on
each Tablet. 25c.

DR. C. T. KINSMAN,
Dentist.
Noyes block, Spring street, Williamstown.

DR. CHARLES D. TERRY,
Dentist.
Water, corner Main Street, William town,
Mass.

Greylock Stables Opened
The Greylock Stables are now open for
business. Teams furnished at rea-
sonable rates. Prompt and careful
attention to all orders. Single,
Saddle and four-horse rigs
furnished at short no-
tice.

F. A. WEST, Manager.

A Ton of Comfort
Goes with every ton of coal
which leaves our yard. Our

Pittston Coal
Is free from stone or slate
and is economical.

Frederick Mather, Agt
Office in D. W. Noyes' store,
Spring Street, Williamstown.

For First Class
Residing on Watson, Cloon,
Gold, Spotswood, etc.

Go to Ravelor's
He also carries a fine line of
Silver, Watches, Clocks, Rings
and Jewelry of all kinds.

Best Goods at Bottom Prices.

Moore's Block,
Near Methodist Church.

COL. FUNSTON'S CAREER

Strange Adventures of a Re-
markable Young Soldier.

HE IS NOW FIGHTING AT MANILA.

He Has Fought Indians, Suffered In
Death Valley, Explored Alaska,
Tried to Make Money in Mexico,
Been a Railroad Man, Sled For Cuba
Libre and Was Condemned to Die.

Colonel Frederick Funston, who led
the three companies of the Kansas reg-
iment in their gallant charge against
the Filipinos the other day, is one of
the youngest colonels in the United
States army. He is 28 years old.

Colonel Funston was born in Kansas
and is the son of an ex-congressman
from that state. He was graduated from
the State university of Kansas and then
became a newspaper man at Fort Smith,
Ark.

While there he saw hard fighting
during the Indian outbreaks, joining
the troops on several occasions and re-
maining with them through a winter
campaign. After leaving Fort Smith
he joined a government expedition to
Death valley, in southern California,

sent out to make a geological investiga-
tion. Death valley is said to be the
most desolate waste in this country.

The expedition suffered every kind of
privation for nine months, in which
time Colonel Funston took the record
of the highest temperature ever mea-
sured for any government, which was
165 degrees F.

Returning from this expedition he
took a commission from the government
to explore Alaska, and for two years he
wandered about there alone. After a
rest of several months he went to Mex-
ico and Central America on a private
venture, it being his object to get op-
erations on land for coffee plantations.

The project needed more financial support
than he could secure in the west, and
for this reason he visited New York.

The support, however, was not forth-
coming, and Funston became assistant
secretary for the Topeka and Santa Fe
railroad.

The routine of this post was monoton-
ous to him, and three months later he
surprised his friends by enlisting as a
private in the Cuban army. His promo-
tion in that service was rapid. Soon he
was made lieutenant, then captain,

then major, and finally he was put in
command of all the artillery force east
of Havana. During the 18 months he
spent in Cuba he was in 23 battles, had
his left arm mutilated by a shell, re-
ceived a Mauer bullet in his left lung,

and was sick of the fever for two
months. Once while leading a battery
to a point of vantage he had his horse
shot under him. The horse rolled on
Funston's right leg, crushing the thigh.

His campaigning had by this time
rendered him a physical wreck, and not
feeling able to continue in the service
he asked to be retired. His request was
granted. On the way to the coast, how-
ever, he was captured by the Spanish.

He was condemned to die, but later,
being put on parole, escaped and came
to New York.

A REMARKABLE HORSE.
The Electric Light Disturbed His
Rest; So He Turned It Off.

A remarkable exhibition of horse in-
tellect is just recorded in Lafayette.
Bertus, a famous German coach stallion
owned by the Lafayette Importing
company, has set the pace in the way
of marvelous manifestation of equine
intelligence. Bertus, because of his reg-
ular habit of sweeping clean the chief
prize platter at leading fairs and horse
shows, has become about as lordly and
exacting as an old time prince of the
blood. He occupies the royal box cham-
ber in the palace maintained for the
shelter and care of himself and blue
blooded brothers coming from far across
the ocean blue. The palatial barn is
illuminated by electricity, and the off
and on buttons of the light system are
manipulated in the regulation way.

The controlling power of the central
arc lamp for several nights in the re-
cent past developed an eccentricity at
once startling and mysterious. At a
certain hour—the usual retiring period
of methodical individuals—the lamp
would snap and the light go out. Being
an electric lamp the trouble could not
be attributed to a draft. So the gas
company was accused of breaking the
circuit, but that corporation invariably
proved an alibi in the premises.

The lamp was then closely inspected
and daily recarbonized, and finally it
was constantly watched during the
evening with the hope of deciding what
power, corporeal or spiritual, was
working the trick of "dousing the
glim." Such surveillance had its re-
ward at last.

Now what do you think was the
trouble? Well, Bertus was observed to
elevate his head and twist the button
that did the rest. The light shone in
his eyes when he wanted to slumber.

He had discovered the method of ob-
taining darkness and utilized it, as re-
lated.—Lafayette (Ind.) Morning Jour-
nal.

Inequalities In Salaries.
The governor of the territory of New
Mexico receives \$400 a year less salary
than the auditor of that territory. The
governor of Rhode Island receives \$1,
800 a year less than the attorney gen-
eral of that state. The governor of North
Carolina and the treasurer of that state
receive the same salary. The governor
of Nebraska receives \$3,800 a year,
whereas the state treasurer receives \$4,
000, though it is a fact that Nebraska
is not one of the states with an unused
surplus. The attorney general of Iowa
gets \$1,000 a year more than the gov-
ernor. The attorney general of Connect-
icut (the first in that state) gets \$1,000
a year as salary.

Carefully Selected.
One of the most remarkable features
of life in New South Wales is the
transformation of criminals into hard
working citizens. Of the 30,000 settlers
there in 1891, 20,000 were or had been
convicts.

It is said that on board an American
liner a beautiful Australian married
lewdly and over and over again that
"the man who sailed Australia was a
remarkably sensible lot."

"Yes," said an American quietly,
"I have always understood that they
were sent out by the very best judges."
—Youth's Companion.

THE LOVE SIGN OF THE ROSE.

She trained a little rose to grow
And green the gate above,
And hence I love the pathway so
That leads me to her love,
And oft my heart before me goes
To find the love sign of the rose.

Though fairer bloom for lovers' eyes,
As it seems at first,
To me it seems a little less
As if an angel's lips had kissed
And blessed it, blooming there,
For heaven its sweetest smile bestows
On the dear love sign of the rose.

The patter of little feet,
When shadows blur the light,
And rosy twining arms that meet
And necklaces at night—
These my glad heart enraptured knows
At the dear love sign of the rose.

Not far away love's steps shall stray
In thorny paths to roam,
While over the meadows life's May
Shine signals the sweet of home,
When night falls drear, one heart still
Knows
Rest at the love sign of the rose.

—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

MIRIAM'S DREAM.

"You won't really go at this time of
the year, will you?"

"Rather. I'd go in December if Dick
were at the end of the journey."

"Well, I would not cross the Atlantic
in the middle of November for a dozen
sweethearts."

Miriam laughed gleefully. She and
her Dick had been separated for three
years, and now he had fallen into a
good berth at Toronto and had written
to her to decide whether they should
both spend their winter in loneliness or
whether she would go to him and settle
down at once as his wife.

Miriam did not hesitate a moment.
She set aside the shortest time possible
for winding up her affairs in England
and arranged to sail in the Sironia
from Liverpool to Halifax.

"But you'll have a dreadful overland
journey after that. It must be a long
way to Toronto," said her friend Nora.
"I don't know how you'll get through
all by yourself."

"Ah, but I'm not going to. Dick has
been sent by his firm to New York on
some business, and he intends to take a
berth in the Meldrum, a coasting
steamer, which will bring him to Hal-
ifax about the same time that I get
there."

Miriam was in a fever of joy and was
altogether oblivious of such small mat-
ters as intense cold, a pitching, rolling
ship and battered down batches. The
good ship fought gayly through a
stormy, ice threatened sea, and at last
a morning broke when the sun shone
fair and the waves sank into a com-
parative calm. Passengers swarmed on
deck, congratulating each other on their
escape from prison, and the anxious
captain sighed with relief to think that
the worst was over. He was upon his
bridge, stamping up and down to keep
the blood circulating in his feet, when
ahead of them he saw a strange speck
dancing on the water.

As he drew nearer he found it an ap-
parently empty boat, and he sent off
one of his boats to tow the stranger to
the steamer. When it reached the side,
however, the limp form of a sailor was
lifted from it. Under care and good
treatment the blood began to run again
through his stiff veins, and he was able
to tell what had befallen him. But be-
fore that happened his boat had been
landed on deck, and the name upon it—
Meldrum—made known.

"How funny!" cried Miriam. "A
steamer sailing from New York to Hal-
ifax is named Meldrum."

"Aye, mizster," said a sailor omi-
nously, "and this is one of her boats."
"But how can it be? How could it
have got loose out here?"

"If that poor chap lives he can tell
us that, and no one else perhaps."

After some time the sailor's words
began to beat into Miriam's stupefied
brain. She tried to speak to some one
standing near, but her tongue would
not move, only her knees shook so much
that she nearly fell. Her neighbor drew
her to a seat.

"Is the Meldrum wrecked?" Miriam
asked, with tragic eyes.

"I do not know, but I hope not. That
poor fellow will tell us, if he lives."

That evening it was known that the
Meldrum had collided with another
vessel in the storm, and that, although
all the boats had been lowered, they
had one after another been swamped.
The rescued sailor had just jumped into
one when its ropes snapped, and he was
therefore the only person saved.

The stewardess took the tidings with
a cup of tea to Miriam as she lay inert
and despairing on her sofa, and she let
the woman gossip out her news without
uttering a sound. At last the stewardess
went away, and Miriam lay still, not
thinking, only suffering.

Later she crawled into her bed,
where, through the night, visions of
Dick as a boy, as a youth, as a man,
rushed through her mind. Sometimes
she saw his face shining through the
darkness, but when she clasped him
round the neck he was cold as ice and
wet with salt water.

Then she was out on the upper deck
and not alone. By her side stood some
one—a huge man, a giant, who seemed
to reach to the sky. His clothes changed
their color from light to dark, from
black to brown. His great body undu-
lated all the time, and when he put his
arm round her he seemed to be sur-
rounded with a dry, suffocating warmth.

Then he pointed a long arm to the
northeast, and seemed to slip farther
and farther away, though he still stood
by her side; the monster lengthened
into miles; Miriam followed him with
straining eyes, when a flash of light-
ning lit up the sky and sea. It played
for a moment round a distant spot,
which the giant was touching, and in
that moment she saw a picture which
she never forgot.

In the little circle of light a boat rock-
ed helplessly upon the waters. Under a
sail were crunched some dozen people,
trying, by huddling together, to keep
the warmth in their bodies. She knew
that Dick was there, and called his
name shrilly. There was a sudden
movement in the human heap, a white
face peeped out, and then the vision
passed.

Miriam lay in her berth, the new
dawn already lightening the sky. Then
feverishly she got up and went on deck,
to see nothing but the gray sky and
gray sea, to hear nothing but the
throbbing of the engines and the moan
of the wind and waves. Breakfast time
came, but she heeded it not. For hours
she stood immovable, gazing to the
northeast over the barwlark. What did
that dream of hers mean? Was Dick

floating somewhere helplessly, with oth-
er passengers?

It was noon when the wind, veering,
sent a cloud of smoke over her head
and a shower of black amudges upon
her hands. With them came a passing
sensation of warmth. This slight in-
cident awoke some vague memory con-
nected with her dream. The black col-
umn of smoke, changing at its edges to
brown, thinning out until she could see
the gray sky through it, starting over
from her side and yet reaching far into
the distance, caught her eye.

Inspiration followed quickly. The
smoke was the giant of the night be-
fore, and where it pointed lay Dick and
his companions! Sight danced into her
eyes, hope beat strongly in her heart.
She turned a glorified face to the ship.
What could she do? How save them?

She saw a foot surmounted by blue
cloth moving methodically on the deck
above, and in a moment flew up the
stairs leading to the captain's bridge.

The captain turned round sharply at
the sound of strange footsteps, and per-
emptorily ordered her down. Clutching
his arm she cried:

"Captain! They are out there, under
the line of smoke! A dozen survivors of
the Meldrum are drifting helplessly and
nearly dead!"

The captain glanced in the direction
indicated. How should this frantic
young woman have seen what his prac-
ticed eye could not discern? Then he
guessed that she was the person who,
they said, had lost her lover in the
wreck.

"My dear," he cried, patting her
hand, "go to your berth and lie down.
You are in great trouble."

But the haggard, hopeful eyes stared
brightly at him.

"For the love of humanity, captain,
use your glass. You will see them. I
know you will."

To humor her he took a careful sur-
vey of the horizon, upon which the
sun was shining. At first he shook his
head, then he stood for a long time ex-
amining the spot under the thin edge
of the line of smoke. He rubbed his
glasses well and looked again, then said
quietly:

"Something is there. Sit down in
that corner and wait."

The course of the steamer was altered
slightly and a boat was lowered once
more to gather in the ocean's drift. To
his surprise the captain saw that the
distant object was really a boat, with-
out sail or oar. How could the girl have
known it? Then the group of people
became visible, all evidently in the last
stage of exhaustion, and he went over
to Miriam and told her to look through
his glass and see if her friend were
there.

She took it from his hand with a
wild sob and gazed long and steadily at
the coming boat, then gave the glass
back in the midst of a passion of weep-
ing, nodding her head to signify that
she had seen Dick. Then she set herself
to regain self control by the time the
boat came in. When it did, she was
waiting in the hospital for her beloved.

For the next 24 hours she shared the
duties of nurse with one of the steward-
esses and saw Dick's eyes open with the
first gleam of consciousness in them.

With a contented look at her he fell
asleep, and on the ship's arrival at Hal-
ifax he with all those who had been
saved were well enough to be moved to
more comfortable quarters on shore.

The captain made friends with Mir-
iam during those few hours and learn-
ed how it was that she knew the boat
was adrift. He could hardly believe it,
and he could not explain it, but was
contented to accept the fact as it stood
and to be present at the simple cere-
mony which made Dick and Miriam
man and wife.—Buffalo News.

A Man of Straw.
From time immemorial straw, prob-
ably because of its inseparable connec-
tion with bread, the staff of life, has
had a more or less sacred significance.
Our Aryan forefathers strewed their al-
tars with it and swore on it as we
swear on the Bible. It is easy to un-
derstand how this practice would lead to
the stalk of corn being used as the sym-
bol of a binding contract. For instance,
the Latin for a stalk is stipulatio,
whence naturally comes "stipulation."

In mediæval times the presentation
of a stalk of corn was a sign of service
and faith. So, too, at hiring fairs in
later times servants wishing to be hired
carried a straw in their mouths. And in
the days when unscrupulous persons de-
liberately hired themselves out to lit-
igants to give any evidence that was
wanted, they wore straws in their shoes,
from which custom we have the saying
"man of straw"—a person of no mat-
erial or moral worth. The horse with
straw plaited in his mane and tail is
perhaps the last surviving instance of
the significance of straw as implying or
binding a contract.

Oil For the Skin.
The men and women of ancient
Greece and the famous beauties of every
clime always understood the use of oil
in the toilet, says an authority, which
gives the following hint: When animal
oil is used, it clogs up the pores and
renders the skin coarse, but vegetable
oils, such as the Greeks used, feed the
skin. There are many skins that do not
need lubrication after a bath, but there
are many others which are benefited by
the use of fine vegetable oil, such as al-
mond cream, which furnishes food to
the skin and is a powerful aid in the
fight against wrinkles.—Exchange.

The Silk Cotton Tree.
The most remarkable tree on the island
of New Providence is without question
a specimen of the silk cotton (Bombax
ceiba) situated near the postoffice and
pr

ADAMS.

TO LEAVE TOWN.

The Blotter club held a special meeting Monday evening in honor of one of its members, George Carr. The meeting was held at the home of Miss Deasie Burt on Orchard street and was a farewell reception to the member, who is soon to leave town. Card games and other amusement was furnished and it was a very pleasant affair. Carr is a son of Rev. W. W. Carr. He is to go to Sioux City, Iowa, to visit his uncle Rev. G. W. Carr. Later he will leave there and go to work for another uncle in Sac City, on a large ranch. His many young friends wish him all success.

DEATH OF DR. M. E. JONES.

As stated in Monday's Transcript Dr. M. E. Jones of Park street received a telegram from Lincoln, Nebraska, announcing the death of his brother, Dr. M. E. Jones. The latter was 62 years old. He had been a student and graduate of the medical school in Pittsfield when Prof. Childs was president. He also practiced medicine in Pittsfield and went West about 35 years ago. Mr. Jones of this town is the only brother of the deceased. There are three sisters, Mrs. Jones of Pedron, Ohio, Mrs. Bowerman and Miss Lizzie Jones of Lincoln, Nebraska. Mr. Jones will be unable to attend the funeral as he is in poor health himself at present.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

Wednesday will be Washington's birthday. There will be no school, but it will be a holiday. The Teachers' association has arranged to have Prof. Bascom of Williams college deliver a lecture at the Congregational house at 3 o'clock. His subject will be "The United States and Her Possessions." It relates to imperialism. He delivered the lecture at North Adams and it is considered a very instructive talk. Every one who is able to attend should be present. Admission will be by tickets which may be obtained of the school teachers.

MARRIAGE ANNOUNCEMENT.

The many friends of Milton Snell, a member of Company M, who served at Santiago, and had lived here about two years, were surprised to hear of his marriage. The cards have just been received announcing his marriage to Miss Elsie Conlin of Hopkinton, N. Y. The marriage took place February 12. The bride is an estimable young lady and is very popular in her town. The community here extends congratulations to the couple and wish them a happy and prosperous wedded life.

G. A. R. MEETING.

The regular meeting of the G. A. R. was held Monday evening. In the absence of Commander F. E. Mole, Wesley T. Simmons presided. Delegate E. W. Streeter, who attended the G. A. R. encampment, last week read his report which was very interesting. The next is pleased with the appointment of Commander Mole as alternate delegate to the national encampment in Philadelphia, next September. The post will hold a campfire, February 28.

LOOMFIXERS' SMOKE TALK.

The Loomfixers' union have arranged to hold a smoke talk in their rooms Saturday evening. They have invited Mr. Dobson and Mr. Uihman of North Adams to deliver addresses. The former ran for mayor at the last election in North Adams and the latter is president of the Workmen's league in North Adams. Refreshments will be served. All the loomfixers in town are invited to be present.

CHURCH DEFAYED EXPENSES.

The remains of S. B. Collins, who died at the end of last week were taken to Enfield Monday afternoon for burial. The Congregational church of that place defrayed the expenses. When Mr. Collins was in the manufacturing business at Enfield he gave considerable money to the church there.

COMPANY M'S BALL.

After the meeting of Company M, Monday evening at the armory, the ball committee met and appointed a few sub-committees for the ball which will be held in the armory, the first Friday after Lent, April 7. Palmer's full orchestra will furnish music and W. G. Ryan of Springfield will prompt.

An account of the meeting of Company M will be found on another page. Miss Kate McDonough of Cheshire visited here Monday. Charles Trotter, clerk at Knepfer's bakery, is ill at his home. H. Welz of Pine street has purchased the Peter Fern property on Burt street. There is to be a ball at the Dee Hill House in West Cummington, Wed. night evening. A party from her will attend.

Pitman's show at the opera house Friday evening will be well worth seeing.

Sept. Holden with a gang of men is at work opening the catch basin and draining the water from the streets. New trucks for the sleighs at the hose house have been made and placed. Abel Clark has resigned as janitor of the liberty street and high school buildings.

The A. O. U. W. lecture will be given at the lodge rooms Wednesday evening. All men should hear it.

The social committee of Div. 3, A. O. U. W. is planning for a celebration in the society rooms on the eve of March 17. The regular meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. will be held at the Congregational house this evening.

The regular meeting of the Knights of Columbus will be held this evening. The first degree will be worked on two candidates. A full attendance of members is requested.

The regular meeting of the Renfrew Caledonian club will be held this evening.

Clarence Lowd of Clinton is the guest of friends in town.

Principal Archer C. Bowen is home from Granville for a six weeks' vacation. He will study at the North Adams normal school during his vacation.

The regular meeting of the Sons of Veterans will be held this evening. Mrs. Charlie Lowd and son of Hartford, Conn., are visiting Mrs. Lowd's parents on Myrtle street.

Miss Georgianna Girard is visiting friends in Boston.

William Moloney of Boston visited his comrades in Company M Monday evening. He was with the company at Santiago.

L. C. Conley of Albany, N. Y., is to open a tailor shop in Richmond's block on Center street in the place formerly occupied by William Burke. William Hawley of Bucklin and Miss Flora Clark of Hawley visited Mr. and Mrs. George H. Holden of Cranford street Sunday.

MATRON AND MAID.

Mrs. Adelaide H. Tooner is president of the Sorosis club of Springfield, Mass. The club was founded in 1896 and has now 100 members.

Mrs. Leonard Wood, wife of the military governor of Santiago, is organizing there a branch of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Mrs. Benjamin Harrison will accompany her husband when the ex-president goes abroad this spring in the interest of the Venezuelan commission.

"Eldress Dorothy" Durgin, the head of the Shaker community near Concord, N. H., who died recently, had been the head of the settlement for nearly 50 years.

Mrs. J. H. Bond of Chicago was one of the first nurses sent out by the British government on active duty, and has many medals given to her for heroic service on the field of battle.

Mrs. Ann Taylor of Philadelphia, who has just died at the age of 101 years, was the daughter of Jacob Ludwick who fought under Washington in the Revolutionary war. Her husband was one of the defenders of Baltimore in the war of 1812.

Lady Randolph Churchill, who was Miss Jerome of New York, is about to start a quarterly magazine in London, which will be something like the yellow book, enlarged and amplified with particularly fine illustrations and binding. Each number is to cost a guinea.

Mrs. White, wife of the American ambassador at Berlin, temporarily laid aside her mourning, according to custom, the other day to attend a court reception by the emperor and empress of Germany. Mrs. White is mourning for her mother, wife of President McGill of Swarthmore college, who died last year.

Mrs. McCumber, wife of the senator elect, was formerly a resident of Fargo, where she was employed as assistant manager of the Western Union telegraph office. While still Miss Jennie Schorning, she was transferred from Fargo to the Washington office, where Attorney McCumber wooed and won her, and she is now the mother of two children.

A lady said to be highly prized by Lady Curzon has the name of all her fitted London acquaintances embroidered upon it. It is, of course, of the finest linen, but is perfectly plain, with a deep hemstitched border. Her friends have written their names diagonally across the border, and these she has had embroidered in white on the linen.

Miss Reed, daughter of the speaker, is during her frequent visits to the capital a constant visitor at the sessions of the house over which her father presides. She always sits in the front row of the members' private gallery, and when adjournment time arrives is joined by Mr. Reed, who accompanies her to the family apartments in the Shoreham.

SISTERLY CITIES.

Just as soon as Canada is annexed Buffalo will be put down on the maps as East Detroit.—Detroit Journal.

Boston's Old South meeting house needs a new roof. So do a few of Boston's eminent statesmen.—New York Press.

We infer from the court proceedings that playwriting and pork packing are about neck and neck out in Chicago.—Washington Post.

The highest structure yet erected in New York is the latest estimated tax rate. It fairly looks down on tall towers and skyscraping piles.—Boston Globe.

Philadelphia now comes to the front with a Swengli, but he is not necessarily a premier hypnotist. It's easy to throw Philadelphia into a trance.—St. Louis Republic.

A coat of arms adopted for Deer Island, the site of Boston's reformatory, has a deer's head above the motto "Strong, Yet Mild."

Glasgow numbers among its population a man who is making a manuscript copy of the Bible. He expects to finish it in two years.

A London music hall is exhibiting a man who measures 7 feet 11 inches. He is an Egyptian. He is young and may grow higher yet. He drinks a bottle of whisky daily.

The aboriginal population of Australia is dying out so rapidly that it has been proposed to establish reservations where the remnants can be instructed in agricultural labor and cared for.

"Proof That She Loved Claude." "I have decided to ask your father's consent by letter, Pauline. Now, what sort of a letter would you advise me to write?"

"I think, Claude, that I would write an anonymous letter."—Roxbury Gazette.

A Foolish Theory. The grip germ is a canny beast. He grazes in his glee and makes an epicurean feast of oils and flavoured tea.

To him it is a perfume sweet That fancies phlegm brings. He revels in the quietude of A mustard plaster fling.

And ginger and like horrid herbs His appetite he never curbs—Quinine he loves to take.

And he is such a clamorous elf! His claims men can't question You let him overeat himself And eat of indiscretion.

TO REMEDY. First-class tenement to rent on Summer street, with all modern improvements and lighted with 15 incandescent lights.

Also a fine 10-room house on Cranford street. Apply to R. N. Richmond, 8 Dean street.

FOR SALE. If purchased at once you can secure an almost new cooking stove at a right price. It is a Red Cross model range. Inquire at H. M. Fern's cigar manufactory on Center street.

Cleaning and Pressing. Dyeing and Reparing.

J. MONHEIM, Merchant Tailor.

Edits to order, fit up. Pants to order, fit up. Fur coat fit guaranteed.

Box 7 Springfield, Adams, Mass.



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is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes this name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe or nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

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LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

THE FASHION PLATE.

The tunic, arching up toward the hips like the overskirt of the lavandiere, is a part of some of the cloth models lately received from Paris.

Polonaises or semblances of them produced by the arrangement of various dress trimmings are seen on very many of the imported gowns from Paris.

According to plated materials are still in very great favor in the making of skirts, waists and overdresses of gowns designed for both women and children.

The prevailing feature of dress which can be made use of in renovating partly worn dresses is the addition of a glimpse of different material from the rest of the gown.

White cloth vests, revers and other accessories impart an appearance of distinctness and distinction to the tailor costumes they decorate. The gowns so finished this spring will be especially attractive.

French modes scall the fronts and lower edges of the chic little jackets, which meet at the top and have small collared revers, like those of regular tailor gowns. Others are filled out at the neck with a gump or pinafore.

Many rows of stitching in silk, simple traceries of soutache braid, strappings of cloth or velvet and numbers of small tailor buttons or some other larger sizes in gold or silver are ruling modes of finishing spring costumes for general wear.

Long, close fitting Newmarkets, that cover the wearer from neck to feet, will be very popular for useful wear during the spring for shopping and traveling. They are double breasted, with revers collar, and are cut without crossing seams on the hips.

The dress skirt bids fair to rival the bodice in excess of elaboration on its lower half, and the elegant simplicity which not long ago was conspicuous on woman's attire has now almost vanished and will be less and less in evidence as the warm days return.—New York Post.

Cracking a Coccocant. Nearly every boy and girl who has ever seen a coccocant knows that one of the queer little eyes of the shaggy looking shell is self and can be easily punched for the liberation of the milk sap inside, but people who live by the sea and the coccocant and the simian thrive side by side say it is easier to make a cup of the nut and then drink the milk than to suck the liquid through the hole. This is the way of making a cup of the coccocant: At a point one-third of the distance from the top of the nut (where the eyes are) strike the nut sharply with a hammer, stone or other hard instrument and in such a manner that the taps will form a circle around the shell. Keep this up and finally the upper third of the shell will crack off and leave the meaty part of the nut intact. Then cut the exposed meaty cap off with a knife and the milk is exposed in its natural cup, as it can be drunk easily and at leisure.

Baby's Tooth in a Ring. Baby's tooth set in a ring is the latest thing introduced into society by the doting and exclusive young mothers of the smart set. The first one is considered too precious to throw away.—New York Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

No. 1. How's This! We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

W. A. TATUM, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. A. TATUM, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. A. TATUM, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

A REMEDY FOR THE GRIPPE. A remedy recommended for patients afflicted with the Grippe is Kemp's Balsam, which is especially adapted to diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not wait for the first symptoms of the disease, but get a bottle today and keep it on hand for use the moment it is needed.

The neglected grippe has a tendency to bring on pneumonia. The Balsam prevents this by keeping the cough loose. All druggists sell the Balsam.

DRINK GRAIN-O after you have concluded that you ought not to drink coffee. It is not a medicine but doctors order it, because it is healthful, invigorating and appetizing. It has a rich brown color and tastes like the finest grades of coffee.

It is like and thrives on it because it is a genuine food drink containing nothing but nourishment. Ask your grocer for Grain-O. The new food drink.

15 and 25c.

Box 7 Springfield, Adams, Mass.

Box 7 Springfield, Adams, Mass.

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AN ODE OF HORACE.
(Horace, Book I, Last Ode, "Parasitic ode.")
To feast in high state,
Like a Roman, I hate
Wreaths of laurel I care not to braid.
Then cease, boy, to look
Through each leafy nook
For the summer's last rose ere it fade.

INSIDE THE THEATER.
Outcasts at the German Plays Unlike Those of American Audiences.

The audiences that gather at the German theater in Irving place are unlike those seen at any other playhouse in town. During the recent engagement of Agnes Sorma there, the audiences were exceptionally large and offered a striking illustration of the difference between them and the gatherings in the theaters devoted to English plays. The quietude of the spectators is the first noticeable difference. Nobody speaks even quietly to his neighbor without leaning over so closely to him that the sound could not possibly disturb anybody else. Even then the whisperer is likely to be reminded by a rebuke from in front or behind. The slightest noise interrupts the course of the spectators' enjoyment and that is something which will not be tolerated by the serious players of the German theater. The only talking they propose to hear is that of the actors on the stage. Applause rarely comes until the close of the act. Then, if the performance be worthy, the acknowledgment is unrestrainedly cordial. Laughter at the funny points of a farce is never repressed. That indulgence is unrestrained. In comic opera the applause is quite as common as it is at the other theaters, and the audience like to encourage each other as much as those who hear them in English.

It is in the quiet moments of a serious play, however, especially when the scene leads to an exciting climax, that the mood of the audience is most characteristic. Then from the orchestra seats to the crowded gallery the spectators are intensely absorbed in every movement and every word of the actors. When the climax has come and this tension is released, it can be immediately felt, although there is no applause or any audible outbreak. The feeling runs through the house and the emotions are relaxed. But the customary relief is not expressed as it usually is in other theaters by applause. That must wait until the curtain falls.

Like all German theaters the world over, the Irving place is dreadfully overheated. Fresh air is all very well when one sits in front, but indoors everything must be appropriately stuffy and hot. So the German theater in New York frequently becomes distressingly warm. But the regular audience does not appear to be bothered by it. Many of the men leave the theater between the acts and smoke in the lobby, more, possibly, than would usually be found in an American audience. Some of the women occasionally retire to the lobby, but the number of those who follow the example of the men is small. Possibly if the theater had a foyer as large as those in Europe the audience would retire just as those in Germany do. But that custom has never become popular here, and there is the added attraction of an orchestra to keep the audience seated between the acts. Very few of the continental theaters have orchestras.

The cloakroom system exists to a greater extent in the German theater than it does at any other place excepting the Metropolitan. Cloaks and hats are deposited at the wardrobe with regularity, and the men as well as the women are patrons of this branch of the theater. The rule about hats is a qualified one. The management asks only that those hats which interfere with the view of persons behind shall be removed. Others are not forbidden. Few are worn, however, and it is interesting to see the size of those that are retained. They may not be triumphs of millinery, but they show that women sometimes think of other things than beauty or fashion when they get a hat—that they think, in fact, of the persons who may sit in the row behind them at the theater.—New York Sun.

HEROIC LIFE SAVERS.
An Entire Crew, With One Exception, Lost in an Attempt to Rescue.

In the article of "Heroes of Peace" there is a notice of the Life Saving Service, by Gustav Kohn. Mr. Kohn says: District Superintendent Jerome G. Kiah, with headquarters at Sand Beach, Mich., is one of the heroes of the life saving service. He holds the gold medal, the highest award the United States government can bestow for heroism in saving life. His name is associated with what was both one of the most daring attempts at rescue and one of the greatest tragedies of the service—a tragedy which wiped out an entire crew with the exception of a sole survivor.

Mr. Kiah was at the time keeper of the Point aux Barques life-saving station on Lake Huron. A vessel struck too far out to be reached with the shot and line. The peril of attempting a rescue with the surfboat was only too apparent, but Keeper Kiah mastered his men and made the launch. For awhile their strength and skill enabled them to surmount or push through the tumultuous seas, but once in the open lake beyond the shoals, where the storm was free to riot at will, the real danger began. It was a test beyond human powers. The keeper remembers that twice the boat capsized and was righted. After that he has a vague recollection of the boat capsizing and righting herself several times, and of the crew clinging to it until, one by one, the surfmen, perishing of cold, let go their hold and vanished beneath the waves. He has a dim remembrance of the boat, with himself clinging to it, grating over the shoal, and then being flung up on shore.

He was found by two men, standing with one hand on the roof of a fallen tree, steadying himself with a lath in the other and swaying as if walking, but not stirring his feet—a dazed, tottering wreck of his former self, murmuring in an incoherent way:

"Poor boys! Poor boys! They are all gone—all gone!" Temporarily shattered in mind and body, he was obliged to resign from the service. He was long in recovering, but finally it was possible practically to reward his bravery with the appointment to his present position.

THE BEDOUIN.
How This True Child of the Desert Goes Through Life.

How dreamily that Bedouin life, with its uneventfulness and its fatalism, fitted the time and the place! Here was a poor Arab who did not know how old he was, but he could look farther into heaven than I could. His mother had borne him while the caravan was on its way to Mecca. He had worked as a laborer on the Suez canal, and he had been a dog knacker in Constantinople before that. He had gone hungry in the wadies of Idumea, and had run as a camel driver barefoot in the burning sands of Arabia Petraea.

Love in Lapland.
When a young Laplander is in love with a girl he and she run a race. He is heavily handicapped, so that she may win if she chooses, and if she outruns him he cannot propose again. Of course, she suffers herself to be overcome if she cares for him, but the consent of her parents must be obtained before she can be married. The law of the land is very strict on this point, and in olden times the man was subject to capital punishment if he married without the consent of the girl's parents.

After a Laplander has chosen a bride he sends her a present of a girdle, a ring and a quantity of brandy. He goes as far as the door of her hut, but remains outside until invited to enter when a bumper of brandy is offered to the girl's father. If he drinks it is a sign he consents to the marriage, and the young lover then promises to give the girl some clothes, and pays a sum of money, generally a hundred copper dollars, down on the spot. This, of course, is a remnant of marriage by purchase, which in primitive times succeeded marriage by capture.

Banns are published once in Lapland, and the marriage ceremony is very short. The bride wears her hair loose, and has a gold band around her head. Her parents and her dowry are generally present, and she and her bridegroom remain with her parents for a year after marriage.

INDIGESTION.
CONSTIPATION.
DYSPEPSIA.
BILIOUSNESS.
BY CURED TO STRY.
CURED

SEMIT TABLETS.
ALL DRUGGISTS
10¢ 25¢ 50¢
MAILED ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.
SEMIT CHEM. CO.
BROCKTON, MASS.

A Specialist in Dress.
On Pennsylvania avenue, not far from the capitol, is a sign announcing the owner as an "Advisor on Men's Apparel." He is not a tailor, though he will consent to make clothes for a consideration. He is, as indicated, a purveyor in expert knowledge of masculine habiliments. He claims a scientific knowledge of a certain department of the proprieties. He gives advice for a fee, as does a lawyer, and undertakes to steer his clients in safety among the social rocks and shoals of bad form and bad taste.

He will tell congressmen who do not know at what hour they should put on a dress suit whether it is proper to wear a pink shirt to an afternoon tea and how long a congressman must have been before he can wear a ruffled shirt. He will advise fat men not to wear checks and will show lean men how to look robust and, in short, undertakes to make a Brummel out of a "jay" on two days' notice. It is said he does a good business.—Washington Letter.

ST. LOUIS IS DOUBTING ABOUT HER LOW death rate. Of course Chicago claims that this is due to the fact that people go away from St. Louis when they get sick, being ashamed to be caught dead in that place.—Cleveland Leader.

Quite Likely.
"I'll tell you the story in a nutshell," said Posidok.
"Chestnut shell?" asked Keedok.—Detroit Free Press.

NO MAN'S LAND.
A Western Australian Desert and Its Leading Characteristics.

Hon. David W. Carnegie, son of the Earl of Southesk, returned to England after a 13 months' journey across the Great Victoria and Great Sandy deserts of western Australia. Speaking of the natives in the interior, Mr. Carnegie said: "The people are very dark, and add to their blackness by smearing themselves with grease and ashes, a fact which makes their presence known at a considerable distance. They are very ugly—more like monkeys than anything else, with their flat foreheads and protruding lips. As a rule they are very thin and of small stature—on two occasions only I saw men upward of 6 feet in height. Men, women and children are all stark naked. They have no houses, and have no villages. They simply scoop out a hole in the sand and squat in it. When they first saw our camels and caravans, they were greatly excited, never having seen a white man before. We never suffered any hurt from them, but when any of them got us alone, they tried to be nasty, and no doubt would have proved troublesome if they had been given much opportunity. They are only one degree removed from animals."

"It was only from the smoke caused by their hunting fires that we were able to track them, and so find water."

Of the results of his journey the explorer said:

"We have proved the whole of the interior of Western Australia between Coolgardie and the Kimberley goldfields to be quite useless for man or beast. We saw no arid country between Lake Duriot district and Kimberley."

—Montreal Star.

ABSENT-MINDED MAN.
He Moved, but When He Tried to Find His House He Failed.

An absent-minded man moved to this city from a neighboring town last week. He and his wife staid at a hotel while they were finding a house, but his business prevented the man from doing his share of the house hunting, and the task fell, as it often does, upon the wife. She at last found a place which suited her and she took her husband to see it. It was satisfactory, and they came down town, he to go back to his business and she to attend to the moving of their goods from the railway car to the house. Her task was soon accomplished, and in a short time she had put away most of the things, settled a bedroom and got the kitchen and dining room in order. By 5:30 in the afternoon she and the new girl had the first dinner in the new flat all ready for the head of the house. In the meantime the absent-minded husband was plodding through the work at his office. About the time that the plates were being put on the table at his home he began to feel the need of food, and he locked up his office and started for the street car. When he reached the street, he suddenly remembered that he had not noticed the address of his new residence. He stood on the corner a long while and tried to think what the name of the street was. He consulted the directory, but none of the street names was familiar—in fact, he had not been in the city long enough to know any of the streets by name except that on which his office was situated and the location of the hotel where he had staid temporarily. He looked aimlessly at the crowded street cars and envied the men and women who knew where their homes were. The pang of hunger was increasing momentarily, but no suggestion of the locality of his home came to him.

His mind on that point was a perfect blank. He had even forgotten to notice in what style of building the flat was situated. Cursing his stupidity, he made his way to the hotel, ate his dinner in disgusted solitude and went to bed. In the meantime his wife was nearly frantic at his absence. Night having fallen, she was afraid to venture out, and she, too, went to bed alone and spent a sleepless night. In the morning she made her way down town, found the office and threw herself weeping into her husband's arms. That afternoon the man bought a map of the city and marked accurately upon it his place of residence, and then he had a hundred cards printed containing his house address.—Chicago Chronicle.

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The Transcript

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WEEKLY—Issued every Thursday morning; 10 cents a copy, \$1 a year in advance.

A. W. HARRISMAN.
The Transcript Building, Bank Street,
North Adams, Mass.

I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world; but this I do know, that I never was so mean as to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.

—John A. Andrew.

MEMBERS ASSOCIATED PRESS

The latest telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the world are received exclusively by The Transcript up to the hour of going to press.

"WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY"
From the seal of the city of North Adams

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, FEB. 21, '99

ADVERTISERS in The Transcript are the best business men in this community. Their advertisements are worth reading, and they are the firms with whom to trade most advantageously.

REV. W. L. TENNEY'S SERMON.

Among the few neglected things in this progressive city is the scientific administration of charity and it is very promising for the future when men of wide influence in the community give this neglected matter favorable and careful attention. Last Sunday Rev. W. L. Tenney devoted his morning discourse from the Congregational pulpit to matters coming under the head of charity and has been rewarded by a very general commendation of his act. Probably "charity" is too narrow a word to cover what Rev. Mr. Tenney has discussed and what is comprehended in the successful care for the needy as now practised by all cities laying claims to being truly progressive. The trite phrase "helping others to help themselves" covers the ground better than the word "charity," which, in the popular mind, is not associated with much more than alms giving. The Transcript today prints an abstract of Rev. Mr. Tenney's sermon and hopes it will be generally read and will receive serious attention from all classes of people.

The argument for a "charity" organization is so well known and has been repeated so often within the hearing of the people of this city that it is not necessary now to go it all over again. And if it were necessary to do this thing at this time probably the best plan would be to refer to the report of the sermon in which the matter is quite fully touched upon, the statements being pertinent to this city. Rev. Mr. Tenney has spent considerable time at the city almoner's office and he has gathered enough facts to prove to the most skeptical that an organized charities association would be a profitable thing for North Adams. The facts he is in possession of prove the old conclusion that public aid as it is and must be given under purely public administration results in more harm than good. It destroys self respect and demoralizes the recipients, who were once self respecting and self supporting. Once the way to the city almoner's office is learned it is easy to go again, and once the sense of independence has been bent to the acceptance of city aid it is easy to bend it again. The applying for and the acceptance of public aid undermines character as insidiously as the worst of vices and, far more rapidly than can easily be believed, converts thrifty and striving people into indolent, shiftless pauper beneficiaries. By no means all of those who are forced by crushing circumstances to seek public assistance learn the methods of the chronic alms hunters, but enough of them do to make a serious problem. Some will almost entirely cease to make efforts for themselves and many more will spend the public gratuity in prodigal ways. The experience of every city almoner goes to prove this. But supposing that every penny doled out by the city to applicants for aid was economically spent there would still be room for an association, whose object was the helping of those who found the struggle against circumstances almost a futile one. City relief is but a temporary thing no matter how often or how steadily given. It is simply from the public hand to the dependent mouth and no provision is set up against tomorrow. The tomorrow is the main point in scientific charity organizations. Temporary aid must be given to satisfy immediate and distressing want, but the larger matter is the restoring of the needy to self-sustaining activity.

The city of Pittsfield is successfully meeting this problem by maintaining an efficient organization under the skillful superintendence of Mrs. Maxim. Rev. Mr. Tenney promises that Mrs. Maxim and Miss Anna L. Dawes, daughter of ex-Senator Henry L. Dawes, will come to this city and tell us how they conduct their association. The invitation to hear the Pittsfield story will be as general as it is possible to make it, for success in any charity movement cannot be attained unless the movement is non-sectarian and as broad as the community's re-

ligious and social life. Rev. Mr. Tenney has begun a good work and it is hoped his brother ministers will gladly extend him a helping hand. They are sure to do it, for they recognize that such work is applied Christianity and in that they find their sphere. It will be very inspiring if in a few weeks North Adams is united to express her humanity and to what she can for the protection of manhood.

Mayor Cady is being welcomed back to the city.

Even Boston is on to our cock-fighting propensities.

The Stewart case has dropped out of sight for a few days. Has it been settled?

The death of George Hamer removes one of the best known men of this section. Few men have a larger acquaintance than Mr. Hamer had.

Curfew rings again tonight. Would it be asking too much to require at the hands of the advocates of the law a reasonable defense for its existence?

Six cock fights took place at North Adams, Saturday night, and several birds were killed. The police heard of these affairs next day. We seem to be promptly assimilating the favorite sport of the Philippines.—Boston Transcript.

The money question will be before the country in a few months almost as strongly as ever. Already the newspapers are comparing the yield of gold and silver and the comparative prices of the metals. The "gold standard" bill to be considered by congress will precipitate the discussion.

A speaker in Boston Sunday evening advocated the "capitalization of charity." Such a suggestion would fall strangely on North Adams ears because North Adams is behind and does not know the business tone that has gotten into relief work. The piece-of-bread-and-butter idea seems almost ante-diluvian. The speaker referred to wants "charity" organizations chartered and capitalized so that "we may employ, clothe and feed the poor by corporate business methods." He is against any support of the poor "on sentimental contributions inspired by charity."

That the President has acted under a full sense of responsibility; that he has at no time lost sight of the real interests of the islanders, and that he has shown a capacity for taking broad and statesmanlike views of national policy, many are convinced who were not heartily in accord with him last winter and spring, and this favorable judgment will be deepened by the reading of the Home Market club address, and we believe it will become more general as times passes. The President of the United States is compelled to act within the limits of public sentiment; therefore it is easy to charge him with obtaining his inspiration from public sentiment when he is only waiting for it to come to his support before acting. The terms of the protocol and the rather late insistence upon the cession of the Philippine Islands have been thought to indicate that the President had no opinions regarding the Philippines last summer, and reached a conviction only after he became satisfied that public sentiment demanded their retention. But this is quite likely an erroneous view, and the Boston speech suggests that the President understood the Philippine situation as well in August as he did in November, but left the disposition of the Philippines indeterminate in August because public sentiment was not yet prepared to recognize the necessity of accepting the islands, and that the President waited, not for instructions from public sentiment, but for the support without which it was hazardous for him to act.—New York Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin.

May State Legislators.

Boston, Feb. 21.—The legislative committee on metropolitan affairs reported yesterday on Major Quincy's petition authorizing the superintendent of streets to remove snow from public ways when petitioned by a majority of the abutters. The committee also negatived his petition and bill to provide that the police board in Boston shall make its own appropriations, and requiring unanimous vote of the board to pass such appropriations over the veto of the mayor. They also voted against the bill for the protection of bicycle paths, the opposition coming from country members who held that the law might make trouble for well-meaning teamsters in places where bicyclists use the paths at the side of country roads. The bill was recommended.

Among the other reports was one favoring the construction of the Cambridge bridge without a draw, one against a prohibitory law, and one favoring the laying of pipes for cold storage companies in streets of cities and towns.

When the house came in, it passed, with very brief discussion, the order instructing the committee on labor to investigate and report on the Mariboro labor difficulties. There was also a rather interesting discussion over the bill for the protection of bicycle paths, the opposition coming from country members who held that the law might make trouble for well-meaning teamsters in places where bicyclists use the paths at the side of country roads. The bill was recommended.

Hood's Pills
Are made in New York, always pure, efficient, satisfactory, and never cause constipation, or any other ailment. Price 25 cents. The only pills to take with Hood's Biscuits.

SCHLEY AND SAMPSON.

Former Contributor an Interesting Chapter in the Controversy.

Latter's Charge of "Reprehensible Conduct" Unfounded.

Circumstances Connected With Battle In Which Cervera's Fleet Was Destroyed.

Washington, Feb. 21.—In reply to a request by Chairman Hale of the naval committee, Rear Admiral Schley, having been granted permission to answer the charges made against him in the communication recently sent to the senate, yesterday handed to the committee on naval affairs his statement, in which he disclaims any purpose of controversy with the navy department. The letter of the department, he says, so far as it relates to him, can be summarized under the following heads:

The delay of Cienfuegos; the alleged slow progress toward Santiago de Cuba from Cienfuegos; the retrograde movements of May 25 and 27; the battle of Santiago and the destruction of Cervera's fleet.

The admiral says his orders from Sampson on May 19 were to blockade Cienfuegos, which he proceeded to do. He had no knowledge that there were any insurgents about Cienfuegos who were friendly until the Mariboro arrived on the 24th. Even had he had this knowledge on May 23 the admiral would have prevented communication. On his arrival he sent Commander McCalla of the Mariboro ashore to establish relations with the insurgents, the result of which was made known to him at 3:30 of May 24. Then, for the first time, he learned definitely that the Spanish fleet was not at Cienfuegos. Within two hours he started for Santiago.

"What possible ground of criticism," he says, "adverse to me there can be in all this I do not see. I was on the spot acting under orders which gave me entire discretion and yet clothed me with the responsibility of going to Santiago only after I was satisfied that the fleet was not at Cienfuegos."

He quotes from the dispatch of Sampson of May 20, in which the latter says Schley should "hold his fleet off Cienfuegos." If the Spanish ships have put into Santiago they must come either to Havana or Cienfuegos to deliver the munitions of war which they are said to bring for use in Cuba. I am therefore of the opinion that the best chance to capture these ships will be to hold the two points, Cienfuegos and Havana, with all the force we can muster. If later it should develop that these vessels are at Santiago we can then assemble off that port the ships best suited for the purpose and completely blockade it. Until we, then, receive more positive information, we shall continue to hold Havana and Cienfuegos."

Admiral Schley adds: "This letter is not put forth as the opinion of an officer or executive document, but I received it on the 23rd, and it shows that I was expected to hold my squadron off Cienfuegos."

As to the slow progress towards Santiago on account of the Eagle, he states that she was a part of the force which Admiral Sampson had seen fit to send him, and he had no right to abandon her. The weather also was rough and not much better speed could have been kept up. He had been ordered to proceed "cautiously." If, however, he had known that the Spanish fleet was in Santiago, no consideration for the Eagle or anything else would have prevented him from getting there at the earliest possible moment with the larger vessels, but the weather and sea made it impossible to do better than he did.

Speaking of the retrograde movements which the secretary, adopting the language of Admiral Sampson, characterizes as "reprehensible conduct," Admiral Schley says that in 43 years' service, "never was such language used to characterize conduct of mine, and I see no reason for it now."

He adds: "Acting in accordance with my best judgment, in view of the circumstances, without certain knowledge of the whereabouts of that Spanish fleet, after having been informed by the scouts, command by such officers as Sigbee, Jewell and Wise, that although they had been off Santiago for a week, that they had seen nothing of it and knew nothing of its movements, or its whereabouts since it had left Caracac; after having been assured, by Sigbee, that he did not believe it was in Santiago, and by the emphatic declaration of the Pilot Number; and knowing, as the sea and weather then were, it would be impossible to catch the squadron off the port, I deemed it best to take the action I did. The final result of which was the location of the enemy's fleet in Santiago harbor."

Admiral Schley speaks of the difficulty of doing anything with the insurgents, and refers to the manner in which Lieutenant Blue took three days to secure information.

As to the battle of Santiago, Admiral Schley says the facts of that contest speak for themselves. He quotes from his official report to Sampson, in which he congratulates the commander of the squadron, and said the "victory is high enough for all of us." He asks the committee to contrast his reports and those of Sampson, containing references to himself, and continues:

"As to the discovery by me of my course prior to the discovery by me on May 23 of Cervera's fleet, whether from Admiral Sampson or the department, none of it I have ever made by either to me, and I never heard a word of it from any one until after the battle with that fleet, although more than five weeks had passed since the alleged 'reprehensible conduct' had occurred."

Although Admiral Sampson used this language to the secretary concerning me on July 10, just one week after the battle, he has never to this day, in any manner, or to any extent, intimated to me any disapprobation, or made to me any criticism of my conduct of the flying squadron.

"close action," and then the signal "the enemy escaping to the westward." Following the appearance of the Spanish fleet, there was a general inward movement of the American vessels, closing in and engaging it. Explaining the movements of the vessels of both fleets, he says the Spanish fleet was coming westward under high speed, and "changing course more to westward brought the Brooklyn heading eastward at about 11, into a position where she would have blanketed the fire of the eastern vessels of our force, now changing their course to the westward, and between them the Spanish vessels. 'Instant decision,' he continues, was therefore necessary to avoid interfering in any way, or cutting off any of the fire of our vessels, as would have occurred if she had turned toward the Spanish fleet, now approaching the Brooklyn. Turning outward left the Brooklyn unmasked by the Brooklyn, and exposed them to the concentrated fire of our squadron. The result of this maneuver was that in 30 minutes from the opening of the combat four of the enemy's vessels were on fire and riddled with projectiles.

All the vessels of the enemy's fleet were a little forward of the Brooklyn's beam when they turned toward the beach on fire. At the final capture of the Colon, at 1:15 p. m., the Brooklyn was nearest, the Oregon next and then the Texas and Vixen. The New York arrived at 2:25 p. m., and the commander-in-chief assumed command of the squadron. Signals were made from the Brooklyn to the squadron until all signal halyards were shot away, and then by the Meyers' army code."

In conclusion Admiral Schley contends that the turn of the Brooklyn in the battle of the 1st of July was the crucial and deciding feature of the combat and of decided advantage. "Furthermore he says it is a mistake to say that the vessel's distance from the enemy was increased to the extent of 300 yards, and adds: 'Though this may not be of record, it is a fact nevertheless.' He cites the fact that the charts of the board of navigators shows that the Brooklyn was nearest when it emerged from the harbor, and that the Oregon was next and nearest the Colon when it surrendered, and gives many confirmatory details of his flagship's active and effective participation in the battle.

He says he made no report of his maneuver in his report of the battle, as its effect upon the battle was never a question with him. His last paragraph reads:

"On May 31 I received a telegram from the commander-in-chief congratulating me upon my success in locating and blockading the enemy's fleet at Santiago. If it was worthy of communication at that time I am at a loss to understand how it could have grown into reprehensible conduct as suggested by Admiral Sampson in his letter of July 10, 1898, some six weeks later."

Cheese Stock in Demand.
London, Feb. 21.—The application for shares of the company filed by the proprietors of Barnard & Bailey's circus appear to have exceeded expectations. The rush of the bank continued all day long, and was so great as to necessitate the employment of a number of extra clerks. It is impossible, at present, to ascertain, even approximately, the amount of the subscriptions, but it looks as though the capital, which is fixed at £400,000, will be over-subscribed six or seven times.

Shot His Wife.
Somerville, Mass., Feb. 21.—While temporarily derailed, owing to a severe attack of the grip, Walter Mower of this city shot his wife in the right breast yesterday. The chances are in favor of her recovery. Mower, it is said, has been partly insane for a days or two, and imagined that there was an attempt being made to send him to an insane hospital. He became more violent yesterday and procured the weapon with which he attempted to kill his wife.

A Warning to Others.
Boston, Feb. 21.—A sentence of not less than 10 and not more than 12 years was imposed upon Richard Clark in the superior court yesterday, Clark having been convicted of highway robbery. A large number of these robberies have occurred in and about the city during the past few months.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Kid McCoy and George Green have agreed to a 10-round contest. McCoy agrees to knock out Green inside of 10 rounds or forfeit the decision.

The firm of publishers, Lamson, Wolfe & Co., Boston, have failed. No statement of the assets and liabilities is obtainable at present.

V. D. Kimball, a contractor, was instantly killed at Concord, N. H., by the explosion of a dynamite cartridge which he was thawing over a kerosene stove.

The grain elevator boat Columbia caught fire while feeding the White Star liner Cymric at New York. The Columbia was towed into the stream afire, and while two fireboats poured water over her as she was towed to the Jersey flats she steadily burned to the hull. The loss is about \$200,000.

Richard M. Montgomery, note broker of New York, has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy with liabilities of \$351,102; assets are nominal.

The boxing bout between Connelly and Matthews, under the auspices of the New Haven Athletic club, was declared off, owing to the small attendance.

Dunkhorst won from Lawler in eight rounds at Syracuse. Dunkhorst weighed 245 pounds and Lawler 165 pounds. Dunkhorst forced the fighting throughout.

The Armstrong & Bolton company of New York city, to manufacture apparatus for heating and lighting buildings, capital \$50,000, filed articles of incorporation at Albany.

Young children, to avoid marasmus, scrofula, or rickets, and develop healthy tissues, bones and teeth, need fats and hypophosphites. Dr. W. Gilman Thompson, Prof. Materia Medica and Therapeutics, in the University of New York, asserts that Cod-liver Oil is the best fat for the purpose.

Scott's Emulsion is cod-liver oil partly digested and combined with hypophosphites, it gives children material for rich blood, solid flesh, bones and teeth.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

MAINE'S MURDER BELT

Has Another Mysterious Horror For the Authorities to Unravel.

Bradford Man Found Dead With Wounds In Head.

Belief That He Was Murdered and House Fired to Conceal Crime.

Bradford, Me., Feb. 21.—As a candidate for place in the Maine "murder belt" of the past week, this town presents a mysterious horror which, it is believed, will prove to be another of those assassinations for which the Pine Tree State provides neither noose nor electrical chair. This community, located some 30 miles almost directly north of Bangor, was stirred to its depths by the discovery of the dead body of Edward Ellingwood in his yard, with an ugly wound in the back of his head, a knife and rifle lying near. His house was in flames, leading to the belief that he was murdered, and that an attempt was made to conceal the crime.

Mr. Ellingwood lived a solitary life at some distance from any other habitation, and while he had a reputation of being eccentric he was always considered an industrious man, and was believed to be quite well off in worldly goods.

He was last seen alive on Saturday morning, when he went to La Grange, some four miles from his house, to receive his pay for his winter's work. The amount was not very large, and after receiving it he went home immediately.

During the evening some passerby discovered the house on fire. Rushing into the yard, he found Mr. Ellingwood lying dead a few feet away from his doorstep. The body was badly burned, and the position showed that he had evidently stumbled out of the house and dropped dead in the yard.

Beneath the body was a knife, and not far away lay a rifle, while a pickaxe was also near the body. The house and one of the outbuildings were burned to the ground.

The local police were not notified of the affair until yesterday, and the inquest will be held today.

There are a few persons here who believe that Mr. Ellingwood committed suicide, but it is the general opinion that he was murdered.

She Wanted to Die.
Lowell, Mass., Feb. 21.—A search in the room of Mrs. Kate A. Meehan, who died in a tenement at 65 Hanover street, revealed two bank books, representing deposits aggregating about \$1300. Mrs. Meehan had been sick since Wednesday, and although medicine and nourishment were furnished she refused to take them. It is evident that she wished to die. She had lived in seclusion for a long time. Mrs. Meehan had been greatly worried by a will made by her uncle Dec. 30, 1885, which bequeathed his property to his two nephews, ignoring her completely. She had tried without success to break the will.

Plaintiff Was Late.
Cambridge, Mass., Feb. 21.—Felix McCabe, the man who brought suit against the city of Cambridge to recover \$250,000 for expert advice which he claimed he had given in regard to the Fayson park reservoir, was non-suited yesterday by Judge Bell in the superior civil court. When the case came up for trial McCabe failed to make his appearance. The plaintiff afterward put in an appearance and was disagreeably surprised to find that his case had been summarily disposed of. He says that he will keep up the fight.

Policeman Held For Trial.
Worcester, Mass., Feb. 21.—Ira F. Goodwin, of the Worcester police force was held for the grand jury in \$1000 yesterday, charged with having caused the death of William Harvey by accidental shooting. A bullet from the policeman's revolver struck Harvey while Goodwin was shooting at Patrick Lynch, an escaping prisoner who had assaulted the policeman. Lynch was yesterday arraigned on a charge of assault with intent to kill, but was discharged. He was fined \$20, however, on a charge of disturbing the peace.

Robbed Her Mother.
Quincy, Mass., Feb. 21.—Police Inspector McKay arrested in Boston last night Eva M. Edgerly of Wollaston, aged 14, on the charge of stealing diamonds and jewelry to the value of \$550. The articles were the property of her mother, and were taken four weeks ago, when the girl disappeared from home. She pawned the articles in Boston. The police say she has been stage struck, and when she was arrested she was at the stage entrance of a Boston theatre.

Needs Investigation.
New Britain, Conn., Feb. 21.—In view of circumstances that have come to the attention of the authorities, it is believed that Lucius Bennett, aged 50 years, and his daughter Carrie, aged 40 years, who reside in Berlin, have been starving themselves, although alleged to be worth between \$50,000 and \$75,000. The Humane society will probably investigate.

Fifty-Four Days From Hamburg.
Boston, Feb. 21.—The Hamburg-American steamer Alesia arrived here yesterday from Hamburg, after one of the longest passages of the season, 64 days being consumed in coming across, during which time she broke down in the English channel and was forced to put into Queenstown, and again on the trip across the Atlantic, being obliged to stop at Halifax for coal.

Suffered Terribly.
Norfolk, Feb. 21.—The crew of schooner James E. Bayle, wrecked and abandoned at sea, arrived here yesterday, and told a story of awful suffering. The Bayle sailed from Casco, Me., for New York on Jan. 22, with a cargo of cedar and mahogany. On Feb. 11, off the Delaware capes, the storm struck her. The storm increased in violence, and by nightfall of Feb. 13 she was awash and the seas swept over her. Mrs. Darling, the captain's wife, who had for hours been held by her husband in his arms, succumbed to the cold and died. For hours afterward the captain said her body that the seas might not sweep it away. For three days the crew, without food or water, were lashed to the reef, the sea washing over them almost continually. On Feb. 15 the schooner Mount Hope took them off. Steward Fred E. Balcom's feet are frozen.

BUT FEW OBJECTED.

Bill For Payment of Indemnity to Spain Passed by the House.

Washington, Feb. 21.—The house yesterday passed the bill to pay Spain \$20,000,000 for the Philippines. The amendment declaring the policy of the government toward the Philippines was defeated.

Mr. Wheeler of Kentucky, upon whose point of order the appropriation went out of the sundry civil bill, made the only speech in open hostility to the measure, but upon the roll call, 84 members—31 Democrats, 2 Populists and 1 Silver Republican—voted against it. The votes of 213 members were cast for it.

The senate bill to reimburse the governors of the states for expenses paid by the states in organizing volunteers for service in the war with Spain before their muster into the service of the United States also was passed under suspension of the rules.

The bill appropriating \$500,000 for the Pan-American exposition to be held in Buffalo in 1901 was before the house on a motion to suspend the rules, but it was antagonized by the chairman of the appropriation committee, Mr. Cannon. Owing to the lateness of the hour a quorum had disappeared and advantage was taken of this fact, compelling an adjournment. The bill will now go over until next Saturday, the first of the six suspension days at the close of the session, when it will come up as unfinished business.

During almost six hours, the post-office appropriation bill was under discussion in the senate, the time being consumed largely by Mr. Butler (Pop. N. C.) and Mr. Pettigrew (Sil. Rep. N. D.) in advocating an amendment providing that the postal commission should present its final report to congress by March 1, 1900.

Failing, after many trials, to obtain unanimous consent for the insertion of the amendment in the bill, Mr. Butler permitted it to come to a vote. It was defeated, 27 to 19. An agreement was reached to vote on the bill and amendments at 2 o'clock today.

At 2 o'clock Mr. Hawley, chairman of the military affairs committee, moved to take up the army reorganization bill, unanimous consent having been refused to take up the measure without displacing the unfinished business—the anti-scalping bill. Mr. Hawley's motion was carried, 27 to 23, thus making it the first bill to be taken up. It is agreed that this action disposes finally of the anti-scalping bill for the present session.

Gimm Out of Danger.

San Francisco, Feb. 21.—The condition of Louis Gimm, the six-day cyclist, has improved greatly under medical treatment, and all danger of a fatal result has passed. The doctors explain that his peculiar condition during the last two days of the race was not due to drugs, but to the highly feverish condition of the athlete which was induced by congestion of the lungs. The other six-day men are progressing well. They are all resting up for the 24-hour race which starts on Friday evening next.

Quiet at Paris.

Paris, Feb. 21.—The demonstrations have entirely ceased. The aspect is altogether more hopeful, and President Loubet's seat seems permanent. He is credited with the assertion that he will resist strongly any attempt at disturbance, and has reaffirmed his intention to retain the Dupuy cabinet, a step which tends to remove the suspicion that he is a Dr. Jekyll. He has followed the custom of giving holiday remission of punishments to the army and navy, and has made large donations to the poor in Paris and Montelimar, his native town.

Duke Has His Ads Out.

Brussels, Feb. 21.—The Duke of Orleans has unexpectedly arrived here. It is reported that he considers the moment opportune for a monarchist attempt in France. He will consult with the leaders of his party, who will arrive today. Three million of the duke's portraits, decorated with the tricolor, have arrived here and will be dispatched to France for distribution.

Bark Abandoned.

London, Feb. 21.—The German bark Johann Friedrich, hence Jan. 3 for Philadelphia, has been abandoned at sea. Eight members of her crew were picked up on Feb. 12, 150 miles east of the Azores, and just landed at Cotte by the steamer Kasbek. The Johann Friedrich was formerly the American bark William M. Reed, and was built at Bath, Me., in 1867.

Burke's Trial Begun.

Cleveland, Feb. 21.—The trial of Senator Vernon E. Burke upon the disbarment proceedings instituted against him by the Cleveland Bar association, began in the circuit court yesterday. Both prosecution and defense were represented by a brilliant array of legal talent.

Flo Feb '99 '00.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 21.—An imperial manifesto has been issued depriving the Finnish parliament and senate of the exclusive right hitherto enjoyed of discussing measures designed to bring Finland into closer conformity with the rest of the empire.

Bandera at Havana.

Havana, Feb. 21.—General Bandera, with two aides-de-camp, colored, has arrived here from Santiago for the purpose of consulting with the assembly and to meet General Gomez. The latter is expected here tomorrow.

Aimed at Roberts.

Washington, Feb. 21.—The proposed constitutional amendment against admitting polygamists to congress was favorably acted on yesterday by the house committee on election of president and vice president. A joint resolution for this purpose was introduced by Mr. Capron (R. I.), who will make the report.

Reinforcements For Dewey.

Washington, Feb. 21.—The Helena arrived at Manila yesterday.

Weather Conditions and Forecast.

Sun rises—6:27; sets, 5:26.
Moon sets—4:49 a. m.; 9:45 p. m.
High water—9:15 a. m.; 9:45 p. m.

The weather map is featured. The barometer, the thermometer, and the wind are all low. The weather is generally high. Generally fair weather will continue, and the temperature will remain comparatively high. Fresh southerly winds are indicated on the Atlantic coast.

Constipation

There are so many remedies offered for this complaint that we should be careful in selecting the right one. What you really need is not a mere purgative which will require increased doses, and finally cause acting—bad, a well-seasoned medicine, which, while it cleanses, at the same time strengthens.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS

can be taken continuously, one or two every night, and only benefit will follow. They never become injured to the system, and if stopped at any time, the functions will proceed to act in a normal manner. They are purely vegetable, and aged for two years before selling. You can depend upon their doing their work right. Sold throughout the world, both sugar-coated and plain.

W. H. GAYLORD

Seasonable, Up-to-Date Dress Patterns.

Bargains Everyone Selected Line of Fancy Goods,

Gloves, Corsets, Handkerchiefs.

Call and see our stock which has been carefully selected and contains many beautiful goods—

MAIN STREET, NO. ADAMS

WILSON OPERA HOUSE FIVE NIGHTS, Commencing Monday, Feb. 20.

...THE... Pitman Stock Co.

...porting the Sterling Artists Miss Anna E. Davis, Mr. Frederic Herzog.

A Carload of Special scenery. Eighteen carefully selected Artists. Up-to-Date Specialties.

REPERTOIRE: Monday—The Red Cross. Tuesday—The Electric

TRAVELLER'S GUIDE.

NOTE—Corrected every month by the railroad companies and can be relied upon.

NORTH ADAMS POSTOFFICE.

General Delivery and Stamp Window open from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Carrier Window 7 p. m. to 8 p. m. 3.30 p. m. to 4.30 p. m.
Sunday open from 9.15 a. m. to 10.15 a. m. Money order and Register office open from 1 a. m. to 6 p. m. daily except Sunday.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

ARRIVE FROM
New York City, southern states and foreign—1.37, 3.45, and 10.00 a. m. 12.31, 4.59 and 8.55 p. m.
Troy, New York state and west—8.35, and 10.00 a. m., 12.30, 4.30, 7.00 and 8.53 p. m.
Pittsfield, southern Mass., Conn., Rhode Island, via Boston & Albany—1.37, 3.45 a. m., 12 p. m., 2.40, 5.50, and 8.55 p. m.
Boston, northern and eastern Mass., Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Canada, via Fitchburg railroad—4.53 a. m., 12.10 and 8.05 p. m.
Clarksburg—7.00 a. m.
Briggsville, Stamford, Hartwellville and Readsboro, Vt., 1.50 a. m.
Florida, Mass.—Tuesday and Saturday 1.30 p. m.

LEAVE FOR
New York City, southern states and foreign—6.10, 9.05, 11.45 a. m., 12 m., 2.40, 4.40, 7.45 and 11 p. m.
Troy, New York state and west—7.10, 9.05 a. m., 12 m., 2.40, 4.40, 7.45 and 11 p. m.
Pittsfield, southern Mass., Conn., Rhode Island, via Boston & Albany railroad—5.15 a. m., 12.10 and 8.05 p. m.
Boston, northern and eastern Mass., Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Canada, via F. R. R., 9.35 a. m., 12.15, 4.10 and 11 p. m.
Clarksburg, Mass., 12.30 p. m.
Briggsville, Stamford, Hartwellville and Readsboro, Vt., 1.30 p. m.
Florida, Mass., Tuesday and Saturday 1.30 p. m.

DOMESTIC POSTAGE.
First-class matters (letters, etc.) 2c. oz.
Second-class (newspapers and periodicals) 1c. for 4oz.
Third-class (books, circulars, photographs) 1c. for 2 oz.
Fourth-class (merchandise) 1c. oz.
Registration fee (additional postage) 8c.
Immediate delivery stamp (additional to regular postage) 10c.
Money order to \$100, 3c. to 30c.

STAGES.
NORTH ADAMS AND READSBORO
Thomas H. Sullivan, Proprietor.
Leave Postoffice, North Adams 5.00 p. m.
Leave Postoffice, Readsboro 8 a. m.

FITCHBURG RAILROAD.

Boston to Troy.

Station	Adams	Albany	Boston	Clarksburg	Briggsville	Stamford	Hartwellville	Readsboro	Vt.	Florida	Mass.
Adams	7.35	8.10	8.45	9.20	9.55	10.30	11.05	11.40	12.15	12.50	1.25
Albany	8.10	8.45	9.20	9.55	10.30	11.05	11.40	12.15	12.50	1.25	2.00
Boston	9.20	9.55	10.30	11.05	11.40	12.15	12.50	1.25	2.00	2.35	3.10
Clarksburg	10.30	11.05	11.40	12.15	12.50	1.25	2.00	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20
Briggsville	11.40	12.15	12.50	1.25	2.00	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30
Stamford	12.50	1.25	2.00	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40
Hartwellville	1.25	2.00	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40	7.15
Readsboro	2.00	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40	7.15	7.50
Vt.	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40	7.15	7.50	8.25
Florida	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40	7.15	7.50	8.25	9.00
Mass.	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40	7.15	7.50	8.25	9.00	9.35

*Sundays included.
Trains leaving Boston 9.30 a. m., 7 p. m., 11 p. m. run through to Albany, arriving 3.40 p. m., 1.15 and 7.15 a. m.

Troy to Boston.

Station	Adams	Albany	Boston	Clarksburg	Briggsville	Stamford	Hartwellville	Readsboro	Vt.	Florida	Mass.
Adams	7.35	8.10	8.45	9.20	9.55	10.30	11.05	11.40	12.15	12.50	1.25
Albany	8.10	8.45	9.20	9.55	10.30	11.05	11.40	12.15	12.50	1.25	2.00
Boston	9.20	9.55	10.30	11.05	11.40	12.15	12.50	1.25	2.00	2.35	3.10
Clarksburg	10.30	11.05	11.40	12.15	12.50	1.25	2.00	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20
Briggsville	11.40	12.15	12.50	1.25	2.00	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30
Stamford	12.50	1.25	2.00	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40
Hartwellville	1.25	2.00	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40	7.15
Readsboro	2.00	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40	7.15	7.50
Vt.	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40	7.15	7.50	8.25
Florida	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40	7.15	7.50	8.25	9.00
Mass.	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40	7.15	7.50	8.25	9.00	9.35

*Sundays included.
Trains leaving Troy 11 a. m. and 1.30 p. m., arriving Adams 10.30 a. m. and 1.10 p. m.

BOSTON AND ALBANY RAILROAD.

North Adams to New York.

Station	Adams	Albany	Boston	Clarksburg	Briggsville	Stamford	Hartwellville	Readsboro	Vt.	Florida	Mass.
Adams	7.35	8.10	8.45	9.20	9.55	10.30	11.05	11.40	12.15	12.50	1.25
Albany	8.10	8.45	9.20	9.55	10.30	11.05	11.40	12.15	12.50	1.25	2.00
Boston	9.20	9.55	10.30	11.05	11.40	12.15	12.50	1.25	2.00	2.35	3.10
Clarksburg	10.30	11.05	11.40	12.15	12.50	1.25	2.00	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20
Briggsville	11.40	12.15	12.50	1.25	2.00	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30
Stamford	12.50	1.25	2.00	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40
Hartwellville	1.25	2.00	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40	7.15
Readsboro	2.00	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40	7.15	7.50
Vt.	2.35	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40	7.15	7.50	8.25
Florida	3.10	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40	7.15	7.50	8.25	9.00
Mass.	3.45	4.20	4.55	5.30	6.05	6.40	7.15	7.50	8.25	9.00	9.35

Hoosac Valley Street Railroad.

ADAMS LINE.
Leave North Adams—7.35, 8.10, 8.45, 9.20, 9.55, 10.30, 11.05, 11.40, 12.15, 12.50, 1.25, 2.00, 2.35, 3.10, 3.45, 4.20, 4.55, 5.30, 6.05, 6.40, 7.15, 7.50, 8.25, 9.00, 9.35, 10.10, 10.45, 11.20, 11.55, 12.30, 1.05, 1.40, 2.15, 2.50, 3.25, 4.00, 4.35, 5.10, 5.45, 6.20, 6.55, 7.30, 8.05, 8.40, 9.15, 9.50, 10.25, 11.00, 11.35, 12.10, 12.45, 1.20, 1.55, 2.30, 3.05, 3.40, 4.15, 4.50, 5.25, 6.00, 6.35, 7.10, 7.45, 8.20, 8.55, 9.30, 10.05, 10.40, 11.15, 11.50, 12.25, 1.00, 1.35, 2.10, 2.45, 3.20, 3.55, 4.30, 5.05, 5.40, 6.15, 6.50, 7.25, 8.00, 8.35, 9.10, 9.45, 10.20, 10.55, 11.30, 12.05, 12.40, 1.15, 1.50, 2.25, 3.00, 3.35, 4.10, 4.45, 5.20, 5.55, 6.30, 7.05, 7.40, 8.15, 8.50, 9.25, 10.00, 10.35, 11.10, 11.45, 12.20, 1.05, 1.40, 2.15, 2.50, 3.25, 4.00, 4.35, 5.10, 5.45, 6.20, 6.55, 7.30, 8.05, 8.40, 9.15, 9.50, 10.25, 11.00, 11.35, 12.10, 12.45, 1.20, 1.55, 2.30, 3.05, 3.40, 4.15, 4.50, 5.25, 6.00, 6.35, 7.10, 7.45, 8.20, 8.55, 9.30, 10.05, 10.40, 11.15, 11.50, 12.25, 1.00, 1.35, 2.10, 2.45, 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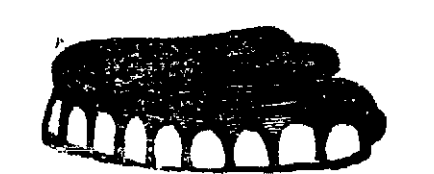
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Trains leave North Adams, daily except Sunday, for Pittsfield and intermediate stations at 6:25, 9:25 a. m., 12:10, 3:10, 6:05 p. m., 8:15 and 9:15 a. m., 1:35 and 6 p. m.
Connecting at Pittsfield with Westfield, Springfield, Worcester and Boston, also for New York, Albany and the west.
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They overcome weakness, irregularity and obstructions, increase vigor and enrich the blood. No known remedy for women equals them. Cannot be harmed—life becomes a pleasure.

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THIS QUEER OLD WORLD.

It is queer how things go by contraries here. 'Tis always too cold or too hot. And the prize we miss, you know, always appears to be better than those that we've got. It is always too wet or too dusty and dry. And the land is too rough or too flat. There's nothing that's perfect beneath the blue sky.

But—
It's a pretty good world for all that.

Some people are born but to dig in the soil. And sweat for the bread that they eat. While some never learn the hard meaning of toil.

And live on the things that are sweet. A few are too rich and a lot are too poor. And some are too lean or too fat—Ah, the hardships are many that men must endure.

But—
It's a pretty good world for all that.

The man who must think envious them that must be Ever pounding and digging for men, And the man with the pick would be happy if Might play with the brush or the pen! All things go by contraries here upon earth; Life is empty and sterile and flat; Man begins to complain on the day of his birth.

But—
It's a pretty good world for all that.

—Cleveland Leader.

A DOUBLE DEAL.

When the old peddler came to the door with those extremely pretty vases, Mrs. Christy felt that they were the very things that she wanted in her spare bedroom, and so, instead of saying "No!" when he politely requested her to see if she had any "old clothes" to change for some splendid vases, she allowed him to come in and sit down while she went up stairs to rummage and came down with some old garments of her husband's and a shawl of her own, which certainly she never should wear again, unless it was at night, for it was a fashion which went out before she was married.

It came to her mind that she was foolish to leave a stranger alone so long, but the old man was sitting quietly where she had left him, and looked so much like a benevolent old patriarch that she was ashamed of remembering that the spoons were in the pantry and the pantry unlocked. However, she was quite worldly enough to drive a hard bargain, and to the coat, vest and shawl she had to add a gown that might very well have been worn often again.

However, it was not ready money, and she felt that the vases—good imitations of very costly ones—were lovely. She carried them into the spare room, and they made the mantelpiece quite a different thing. Returning to the dining room, however, a shock awaited her. Her husband's overcoat, which he had unwisely left at home that day, because it was unusually warm, was gone from its peg on the hall rack, and she saw that the coat was gone with it. They were, only placed, but no one likes to lose anything in that way. Besides, she felt greatly to blame for it.

The old man had been gone a long while, and though she sent a messenger for a police officer, he gave no hope of catching the thief or of getting the things back.

"Was there nothing else gone?" the man asked.

Mrs. Christy looked about her and discovered one thing more—a forged \$1 note. She had it given to her by some one a year before, and she found that it was worthless and had written across the back, "This is a counterfeit," and added her name, and somehow she kept it in her workbasket.

The old man had spied it with his glistering black eyes and had helped himself to it.

"At all events, he can't pass it," laughed Mrs. Christy. "I feel a little consoled when I remember how provoked he will be."

"He'll pass it somehow," said the policeman as he walked away, promising to report the case.

But Mrs. Christy, when she remembered that the overcoat that had been stolen was worth \$3 and the plated spoons at least \$2, found it necessary to go to her own room and have a good cry. It was not so much the value of the lost articles as the feeling that it was her fault, and that her husband might possibly be far from himself as to tell her so. At all events, she would lose a little of that fine character for good sense with which, to her great satisfaction, he had endowed her.

The day did not pass very pleasantly. Callers came, and she could not help telling her story, but it was a joke to the best intentioned among them, and as the dinner hour approached she felt very much indeed like running away.

However, of course, she was obliged to stay. Her daughters were paying a visit to some cousin, and there was no one else to preside at table. Besides, she could only have put off the evil moment. She went up stairs and got out some spoons she kept in reserve and waited for the impending moment. She hoped that her husband would, at least, be in good humor, and not—as when things went wrong with him—a little cross.

Mr. Christy, however, returned that evening in high good humor. Moreover, he had an overcoat upon his arm. Could it be that he had come back for it, after all, and the theft had been limited to the spoons and the counterfeit bank note?

"I thought you went without your coat," she said, with a little joyful leap of the heart, as she seemed to recognize the garment by its form and color.

But Mr. Christy laughed.

"So I did," he said, "so I did. No; this is a new coat. I bought it for William. My son William is as tall as I am and nearly as stout, and this fits me snugly—snugly. I came across it in a queer way. It is quite a bargain. You see, it looks entirely new."

"Yes, it certainly does," said Mrs. Christy, "and exactly like yours, too, dear. Aren't you jesting?"

"No, no, no," said her spouse. "You know I only bought mine a week ago. I presume it is the newest style, and William has none yet. He means to get a cheaper one. So today, while I was in the office, I walked an old man—a veritable old gentleman.

"Sir," says he, "I am a man who does not find himself getting on well and am forced to try going about among the gentlemen. I am a tailor. I have made an expensive overcoat for a gentleman. Ten pounds was the price, and he did not pay me. So when he had it on his back one day I said, 'Sir, say

me." And he said, "You wait until I am ready."

"Very well, sir, I will wait. But I see there is a button loose. I will fasten it for you. I have silk and needle here."

"Ah," said he, "just like you to leave it that way, and off comes the coat."

"You shall have it again the next day after never," said I. So away I walked. I would sell it for \$2, which is very cheap."

"I looked at the coat, which he unfolded from a paper."

"Guess it will fit my son," said I. "I'll try it on, and we'll see."

"So it did."

"Then," said I, "now, you see, I do this to make up to you, as far as I can, for that other fellow's rascality."

"You are an honest gentleman," said he, "and I will repay you by a great bargain. I must sell my solid silver spoons. I meant to melt them, not to expose my poverty, but you shall have the whole dozen for the trifle of \$3."

"Well, of course, I jumped at that!"—Mr. Christy here laid the spoons on the table—"and took out \$10."

"But he had something else which he took from under his arm."

"My wife is trying to sell her shawl," he said.

"Well, I looked at the shawl he shook out of its folds."

"You shall have it for \$1, as a sample of my generosity," he said, with a tear in his eye.

"Well, I knew you'd like it, my dear. It looks like one I used to admire you in when I courted you—red center, cashmere border," and Mr. Christy shook out the folds—the old shawl Mrs. Christy had exchanged for the vases that morning. She knew that at once—she could not mistake it. But as she looked at her husband, beaming and twinkling with good humor, she could not bear to utter the truth outright and tell how completely he had been taken in.

"Six pounds for the coat and \$3 for the spoons," he said merrily, "and \$1 for the shawl, and this"—holding out a \$1 note—"is all I have out of my \$10 note! Poor old fellow! The last pound he had in the world, he said. Hello! What is this?" Mr. Christy put on his glasses and looked at the note. "Your name is written on it in red ink, my dear—Caroline Christy. Ah! This is counterfeit! Why, what in all the world—"

"Oh!" cried William, at this moment entering the door. "That's the note mother took a long while ago—a counterfeit."

"And it has come back to me," said Mr. Christy. "You never passed it, Caroline. Perhaps some servant took it. What a fool I was not to put on my glasses when the man gave it to me!"

"We both need spectacles," said Mrs. Christy. "My dear, neither of us can laugh at the other. We are both completely sold." And when she had told her story it became very plain to all of them that the peddler who had stolen the coat, spoons and the counterfeit note from Mrs. Christy had by chance entered Mr. Christy's office in his business travels; that he had sold his back his own stolen coat and his own plated spoons under the guise of a wonderful bargain in solid silver.

Happily the Christy family were tolerably well off and could afford to laugh at the farce they had taken so prominent a part in, and Mrs. Christy declared she was glad to recover the shawl that her husband remembered her wearing during the happy period of their courtship days.

A member of the police force called shortly after to state that the thief could not be traced and was no doubt a very cunning fellow. But the Christy family did not confide their joke to the worthy officer. They had the wisdom to keep it in the family.—London Spare Moments.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Unleached ashes make a good fertilizer for strawberry plants.

Never remove large limbs from trees when it can be avoided.

Where a branch is removed, the cutting should be close, leaving no stub.

Cuttings for graftings may be made now at any time when the trees are not frozen.

If the ground is dry when setting out trees or plants of any kind, always spraddle the roots.

Do not attempt to grow too many varieties of fruit. Select those that thrive best in your locality after a thorough trial.

A small, thrifty tree with good roots will set out well, a good bearing tree sooner than a larger tree with mutilated roots.

When large branches or limbs are broken off by wind, the fracture should be shaped up with a saw or sharp knife and covered with paint to prevent decay.

When making the first start in fruit growing, do not undertake too much. There is much that can be learned only by experience, and experience usually costs.—Exchange.

Sheep With a Rhinoceros Horn.
Frank Lyon of Naples, N. Y., has a flock of sheep one of which is developing into a freak. From the center of its face a horn is growing similar in appearance to a rhinoceros' horn. The growth became noticeable last summer and has now developed into a horn three inches in diameter at the base and five inches long, tapering to a fine point. The sheep has become a formidable opponent since the growth of its new weapon, and, gaining in belligerency as its horn grew in length, is now the best fighter in the flock, displacing the old ram.

IN THE TWILIGHT OF LOVE.

If years ago you told me, dear, That on a day our dreams would fade To these half-hearted fancies drear, I should have grieved and felt dismayed.

But yet so softly has the rain Of dead years' ashes settled on Each glowing passion that the pain Was smothered ere it light had gone.

Ah, be it thus with love's decease! Let it be done! Its shrine too high To brave time's destined tragedy. Let us steal down as night comes by.

CURIOUS CULLINGS.

The Burmese have a curious idea regarding cullings. They prefer those which have female heads on them, believing that culls with male heads on them are not so lucky, and do not make money.

A club exists in Vienna the members of which are pledged to marry a poor girl. If by chance or design a member marries a rich girl, he is fined \$200, which sum is bestowed on some respectable but impoverished couple engaged to be married.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Blood flows through the bones of very young children almost as freely as through the veins.

The largest telescope in existence does not make the planet Mars appear any larger than the moon does as seen through an opera glass.

Heretofore it has been possible to dissolve gold only in a mixture of strong acids. A way has now been discovered of dissolving gold in distilled water.

REMARKABLE SHOOTING.

Killing Four Caribous Out of Five at Long Distance.

A party of four of us left Bath for the upper part of Maine for a four days' hunting trip. There was one man among us, Ordey Sergeant Richardson, U. S. A., of Fort Popple, Me., still in the service. On the third morning three of us—the sergeant, another and myself—left camp together in search of game, the snow falling thick, but calm; no wind. We had not gone more than a mile from camp when we saw on the next ridge (a hillside) five caribous standing in such an open place that it was almost impossible to get nearer to them without being seen. After a wait of some time for them to change their position, that we might advance and get a shot of more certainty, our silence was broken by the sergeant's remark that he had killed deer as far away as that, and thought he could kill one of these.

We all agreed to let him take a shot and estimated the distance at 500 yards. When he got in his position, which he calls the Texas grip, and selecting the one on the right told us to look out for him, at the crack of his rifle, to my great surprise, down came the animal with his back broken. The others, being bewildered, ran in a circle like, coming to a standstill somewhat nearer to us—all hands estimated 450 yards. Again he selected the one on the right, and at the crack of the gun again the animal dropped, shot through the heart. The other three leaped off in another direction, as we estimated, 600 yards. Then the sergeant adjusted his sights to that distance, and to my great surprise he killed the third one. The other two separated and one of them came back near to the first one that was shot, when he stood broadside to us, and the sergeant fired, but shot low and broke both front legs just above the knees. After a little skirmishing about in the brush we found him, and one more shot from the old Springfield rifle, with the sergeant behind it, gave us four out of five caribous and only five shots fired, and by only one man at that. We went into camp with flying colors and were the center of attraction that evening.

One of the party inquired of the sergeant where he had obtained such proficiency in marksmanship, when he pulled his coat open and exhibited a splendid gold badge from the army, a distinguished marksman's medal, won by him in 1889 in the division competition of the army, department of the east. Our party were on this hunt for several days and killed six deer, two elk and four caribous, of which Sergeant Richardson killed four caribous, three deer and one elk, and he killed them all over 300 yards, except one deer, which he shot on the run and about 150 yards' distance, breaking its neck.—J. S. Jones, U. S. A., Retired, in Army and Navy Journal.

His Furlough.

"What is a furlough?" asked a Columbus (O.) teacher.

"It means a mule," was the reply of Mary.

"Oh, no," replied the teacher, "it doesn't mean a mule."

"Indeed, it does," said Mary. "I have a book at home that says so."

"Well," said the teacher, now thoroughly interested, "you may bring the book to school, and we'll see about it."

The next day Mary brought the book, and in some triumph opened to a page where there was a picture of a soldier standing beside a mule. Below the picture were the words, "Going Home on His Furlough."—Exchange.

Isaac Bromley's Wit.

One evening Isaac Bromley was at a billiard room, accompanied by a friend. An accomplished amateur was displaying marvelous skill at the game. At Ike's request the friend introduced him to the player. "Mr. Squat," said Ike, "really you are one of the most remarkable players I ever met." "Scott," said the player and the friend simultaneously. "No," said Ike gravely and firmly, "a man who can play billiards like that must spell his name with a q."—Exchange.

Made Sure It Was Used.

An old farmer and his wife, noted for their rigidity, had a custom of allowing the servant only one match to light the fire with each morning.

One morning the match failed to kindle, so the servant went to their bedroom door and asked for another one. A whispered consultation was held between the two; then audibly the wife said:

"Will you risk her wit' another one, John?"

"I doot we'll hae tae risk her, Janet," replied John, "but be sure an' seek a shap' of the one she got last night."—London Answers.

Synthetic.

"Do you suppose Mrs. Manywed really loves her lawyer admirer?"

"In a way, yes. You see, he secured all her divorces for her, and he's a sort of a connecting link with the past."—Philadelphia North American.

Tried to Kill Capri.

Count von Capri, who died the other day, lived five years after a supposed anarchist attempted to kill him and Emperor William by the infernal machines he sent them. These machines were exactly alike, and the boxes which contained them were quite small, being only five inches in length. The one sent to Chancellor von Capri was accompanied by a note saying that the box contained a new and very fine variety of radish seed. The writer evidently knew that gardening and horticulture were the diversions of Capri's leisure hours. Both boxes, exciting suspicion, were opened with the greatest caution and were found to be infernal machines of a deadly character.

Wanted a Million Dollars.

Commissioner Peck, for the Paris exposition, has asked for the increase of the appropriation for our exhibit to \$1,000,000.

THE SELFISH WOMAN.

A TRICK THAT ENRAGED HER SLEEPING CAR COMPANIONS.

She Emerged the Pink of Perfection. While the Other Women Barely Managed to Get Their Hats on Straight Before Leaving.

A sleeping car which arrived in New York numbered eight women among its passengers, and one of them displayed wisdom which made the other seven her enemies. She was a prim looking, middle aged woman, and she had attracted attention the previous night by the businesslike way in which she ordered her supper. It was evident that she had traveled on a sleeping car before and from their nervousness it was quite clear that the other women were novices in night traveling and that they were anticipating great discomforts. It was not until the morning, however, that the wise woman proved her wisdom as well as her selfishness.

Two hours before the train was due in New York she left her berth and disappeared in the end of the car. This sleeping car, like others of its class, had four wash bowls for men with large mirrors over them and only one wash bowl for women, in a room so small that two women could not stand in it at the same time. Half an hour after the train was due to start and the other women in the car began to stir around and four of them went to the same time to complete their toilets. The wise woman still occupied the room and they sat down to wait. Half an hour passed and still the wise woman didn't appear.

The men in the car had become interested in the comedy, which promised to develop into a tragedy. They had already completed their toilets without interfering with one another.

"This is an imposition," said a big woman whose hair was disorderly, "and I am going to investigate."

She disappeared, and the other passengers heard her voice, first mild and then loud and angry, but the responses of the wise woman could not be heard.

"What do you suppose that creature is doing," said the big woman, when she returned. "Why, I never heard anything like it. Here we are within an hour of New York and not one of us has had an opportunity to wash her face and that woman inside has a little alcohol lamp going and she is deliberately curling her hair. She should have some sense of decency. I'm sure she is old enough."

This information cast the other women into the depths of despair, and as the train sped on one of them, the youngest woman in the car, began to cry. Her woe was greater than that of the others because a certain young man had promised to meet her at the station, and she would not have him see her as she then looked for the whole railway. The men in the car evidently thought that she was good to look at just as she was, but none of them knew her, and this information could not be conveyed to her.

A delegation of two women was sent to compromise with the wise one who was curling her hair, and they returned in disgust.

"She says that she is going to complete her toilet before she comes out," said one of them. "She is curling her hair all over. I asked her if she wouldn't please just curl it in front and put her hat on. The rest wouldn't show, you know. She said she would attend to the curling without any assistance from me. This is simply dreadful. I'll never ride in a sleeping car again. It is an imposition to have only a little bit of a cubby hole reserved for women, while the men have all the room they need. I'm going to sue the road."

An indignant discussion followed, and just as the train was pulling into New York the wise woman made her appearance. Conscious that not a single face could be found in her toilet, she ignored the angry glances of the other women. It was too late for them to make elaborate toilets, and the men withdrew from the smoking room, so that they might at least see the mirrors to set their hats on straight. They trailed after the wise woman as she left the car, and if angry glances could have stabbed her she would have become a corner's case right on the platform.

"This isn't the first time that I have seen such an exhibition," said a commercial traveler who had been in the car, "and really I don't blame the wise woman at all. She simply showed her experience. The fault is in the construction of the car, and it is a short-sighted policy to make them so inconvenient for women. It takes a woman longer to dress than a man, and I believe that if the car builders would sacrifice the space occupied by a section of two and put in wash bowls for women more women would be willing to ride in sleeping cars. As it is, the average woman would rather stay at home than make a trip that involved a night ride."—New York Sun.

MEN OF MARK.

William A. Clark, the new senator from Montana, was once a clockmaker.

Patrick O'Brien, a member of the British House of Commons, is only 4 feet 3 inches tall.

Senator Vest once took lessons in boxing and, like Governor Roosevelt, is an expert at "the manly art."

Mr. Rockefeller is quoted as saying that he will give a salary of \$1,000,000 to any man who can take charge of his business and conduct it intelligently.

Nathan Bay Scott, the new senator from West Virginia, rarely writes his full name, and many, even among his most intimate friends, have always supposed him named for Napoleon.

Judge Ross, the new senator from Vermont, paid his way through Dartmouth college by teaching for several years previous in the roadside schools among the Green mountains.

Porter J. McCumber, the new senator from North Dakota, to succeed Senator Roach, is a native of Rochester, Minn., and is 48 years of age. He is of Scotch parentage and his parents were poor farmers for Napoleon.

Governor J. G. Brady of Alaska was once a homeless boy in New York. He was sent to an Iowa farmer by the Children's Aid society, which later assisted him through college. He first went to Alaska as a missionary.

General Russell Hastings, who has just been appointed director of the bureau of American republics, is a native of Greenfield, Mass., and is a personal friend of President McKinley, having served in his regiment in the civil war.

Senator Elton Kean of New Jersey is president of a national bank, vice president of the Manhattan Trust company of New York, president of a gaslight company and a water company and heavily interested in an electric street railway.

Congressman James A. Tawney of Minnesota owns the last communication in writing made by the late Representative Dingley. It is the original of a telegram written before congress assembled after the holidays, when Mr. Dingley was seriously ill.

Judge William Butler of Philadelphia, who has resigned from the bench of the United States district court, learned the trade of a printer in the office of the West Chester (Pa.) Village Record. Among the other boys in the office at the same time was Bayard Taylor.

Embassador Choate, while in the Harvard Law school in 1853, was one of three men appointed to debate against three others, when his colleagues both fell ill. Mr. Choate took the debate in hand alone and won it. Oddly enough, the subject was "The Success of the War of 1812."

Francis M. Cockrell, who has been elected to his fifth term in the senate, is only the second Missouri to be so honored. The first was Thomas Benton. Only two men now in the chamber have served longer continuously than Mr. Cockrell—John P. Jones of Nevada and William D. Allison.

THE HONEY MAKERS.

We cannot expect straight combs to be built in hives that are not plumb.

Combs should be handled with care during the winter, as they are easily broken. Combs that are crooked may be warmed up and pressed into shape, and when cold will remain so.

Use all the old comb that can be made into straight combs in the frames and fill out with full sheets of foundation.

If the hives are resting directly on the ground, it will produce dampness, which is against the best welfare of the bees at this time.

Early in the spring is one of the very best times for moving the bees. The combs then are light and the colony the smallest of any time of the year.

Hives should be made of well seasoned pine. If well painted on the outside, it will add much to their durability, besides improving their appearance.

JAMES COULDN'T IMAGINE.

A Story That a New York Clubwoman Tells About Herself.

Here is a good story which a clubwoman tells about herself.

"At one time," she says, "we had a colored butler who staid with us for years, and who admired my husband immensely. He thought that Dr. H. was a marvel of manly beauty, as well as the embodiment of all the virtues, domestic, professional and otherwise. Of course I quite agreed with the butler on this point, but the fact is I sometimes pined to have him pass his enthusiastic compliments around to the family and not bestow them all on the doctor. So one morning, when Dr. H. had just left the breakfast table and was even then to be seen, an imposing picture, as he stood on the front steps drawing on his gloves, I remarked to James:

"'Dr. H. is a handsome man, isn't he?'"

"'Yes, ma'am. Deed an he is, ma'am!' with gratifying enthusiasm."

"Then, hoping to get a rise from James, I added with an abashed air, as if I scarcely knew what I said, but was just uttering my inmost thoughts:

"'How in the world do you suppose that such a handsome man as Dr. H. ever happened to marry such a homely woman as I am?'"

"Well, James just stopped short and rolled his eyes and shook his head as if he gave it up. Then he ejaculated:

"'Heaven knows, ma'am!'"—New York Sun.

ELEPHANT CURIOSITY.

An Animal Which Stands With Its Feet Imbedded in Rocks.

On the Miles Wilbur farm, less than two miles from Palmyra, Wis., nearly midway between Bald bluff and the Corleau spring, on a wild, rocky hillside of the Kettle range of bluffs, may be found a huge rock known far and near as the "stone elephant."

It is annually visited by large numbers of people, some of whom pronounce it a petrified elephant of monster size, but the theory most generally believed is that it was hewed out of the solid rock in which it seemed imbedded centuries ago by some prehistoric race.

As if to substantiate this latter theory, from time to time many valuable tools, relics and implements unknown to the people of this age have been found about its base and in its immediate vicinity. It is about 30 feet long, 6 or 8 feet high, of a dark gray color and weighs hundreds of tons. The body only is above the level of the ground, its legs being deeply sunk below, holding it firmly in a standing position.

A tradition believed by many is that around this huge stone the Indians gathered to offer sacrifice to the Great Spirit and burn their prisoners at the stake or make them the victims of slow torture known only to the Indians. It is a long established and generally believed theory that in this immediate vicinity and about Bald bluff and the big spring were some of their most famous battlefields and hunting grounds.—Boston Transcript.

Light From Sugar.

A phenomenon, the cause of which has not yet been satisfactorily explained, was described at a meeting of the British association. Disks of loaf sugar were mounted on a lathe and rapidly rotated while a hammer played lightly against them. An almost continuous radiation of light was thus produced from the sugar. It was shown that the light did not arise from heating of the sugar, and it is believed to be caused by some change taking place in the sugar crystals. The act of crystallization is known to be sometimes accompanied by flashes of light. The practical bearing of these experiments is on the question of the possibility of obtaining artificial light by methods as yet untried.—Youth's Companion.

A Fester.

Mrs. Jibbins (after gazing on a globe in a shop window)—Well, nothing won't persuade me but what the world's flat.

Mrs. Trimmings—Well, Maria, if the world's flat, 'ow can yer account for 'Averstock bill?—London Punch.

Was Gathered In.

Watkins—What did you say to your wife, anyhow, when you proposed?

Bjones—Well—I—er—well—the fact is, Mrs. Bjones was a widow when I married her.—Somerville Journal.

BOTANY BAY HISTORY.

THE TRUE STORY OF THE NOTORIOUS SOUTH SEA SILE.

No convict was ever landed there, he Settlement Ever Made There, and He Has Never Had Anything to Do With England's Penal System.

The first convict fleet sailed away from England in May, 1787, called at Rio Janeiro and arrived at Botany Bay early in January, 1788. In the fleet were a 30 gun frigate, an armed tender, three storeships and six transports, far the largest fleet that ever sailed to the South sea, though the largest vessel measured only 450 tons and the smallest only 270 tons.

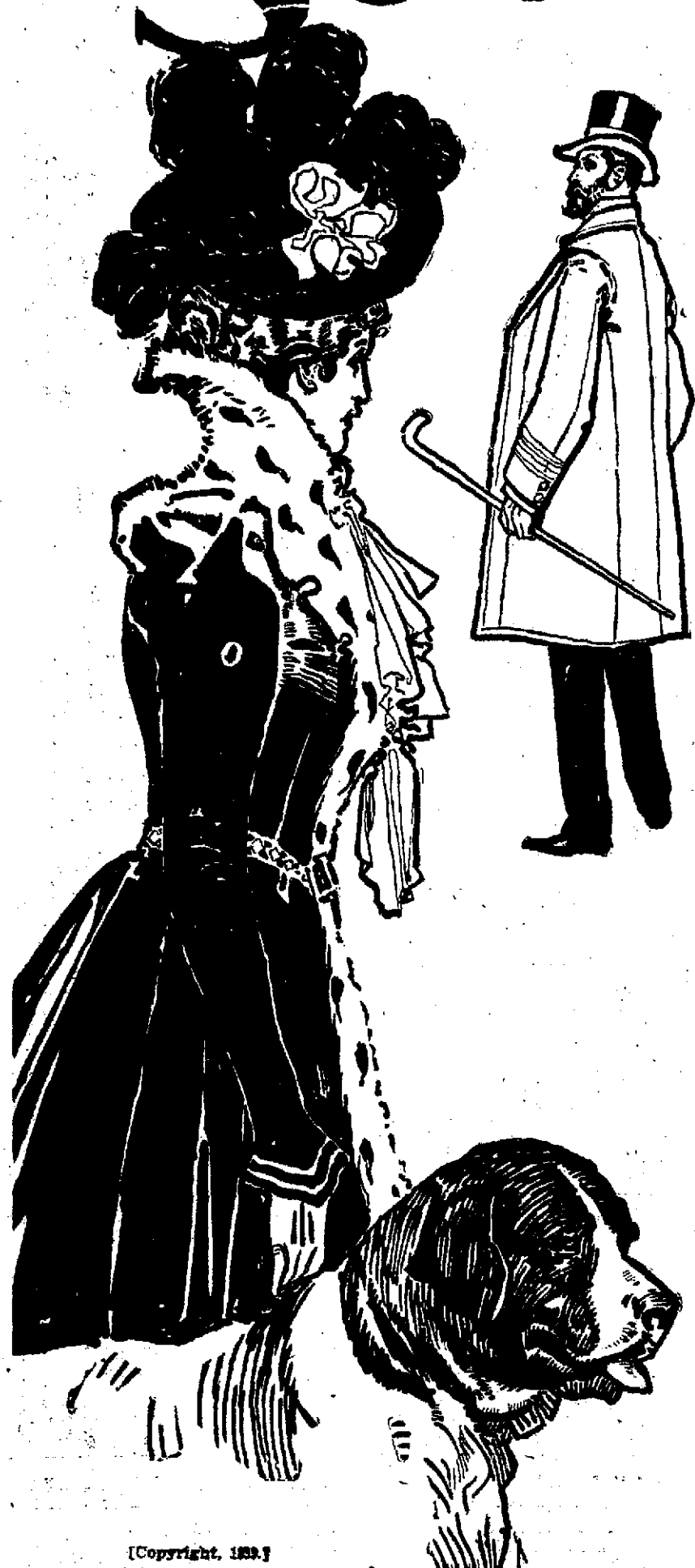
On the six small transports for this long, tropical voyage were packed convicts numbering 504 men and 192 women. There were also carried 168 marines and 10 officers, a few surgeons and mechanics, the wives of 40 of the marines and 18 children, the offspring of convicts. Approximately 1,000 persons therefore went to found the colony in the newest world less than 110 years old. Captain Philip of the British navy was placed in command of the expedition and given a commission as governor and captain general of New South Wales.

It is easy for the visitor to today to understand the blank dismay that Philip must have felt when the fleet sailed into Botany Bay and he saw for the first time the place which had been recommended to him as the spot for settlement. It had been selected by the advice of Captain Cook, whose botanists had been so delighted with the profusion of new plants they found there that they had given it the expressive name. Philip found on first examination that a more suitable site for a new settlement hardly could have been chosen.

The bay was shallow, there was no good anchorage, there was no good water, and the adjacent land was not fertile, except for botanical specimens.

Leaving

SOCIETY



MISTRESS FASHION in silk, satin or velvet gown will beckon you to come see her dog, my bull terrier, his Great Dane and Miss Ultra Smart's Pomeranian. At tea drinkings, musical breakfasts and Lenten bees she has proclaimed her intention. It is at Madison Square Garden the dame will make her courtship and the dog his bow, for on Feb. 21 begins the Westminster Kennel club's annual bench show. Jack says this particular exhibition has come to be regarded as the dog fanciers' Mecca for a "win" means doubling the value of the lucky blue ribbon wearer, and in my own little amiable way I add a semiparadise for men hangers on, where burghundy and trifles are the visible evidences of the ecstatic owner's emotions.

But there are others who hang around from entirely different motives. "Sweetheart" odd little dachshund or pretty poodle pet may be wickered in among the first row of prize beauties, and "Sweetheart" has said times without number, "Love me, love my dog," and just as often the promise was given. To make good, that dog of a man is bound to appear on this auspicious occasion. After banking hours he will be joined by Chatter, who had his man enter anonymously his English bloodhound, the hideous beast that strikes terror to the heart of little men and women and boogies a certain unbecoming bravado in the female dogdom cult. Representatives of these two classes will be recognized by the possessor of a champion bull terrier, arm in arm with the faddist who counts his canines by the score. Surrounded by a clique of kennel owners will be the woman who is best informed on the exhaustless fox terrier subject, discussing the pedigrees of both "wires" and "smooths" with the familiarity known only to a breeder.

These are the same old scenes enacted over each year at the Diana topped arena. The typical crowd collects to thread its way through aisles of barking pups. The older dogs have better manners; but forth a paw or blink slowly at the passerby. Among the exhibits will be the supercilious Japanese spaniel to dispute the right of way with last year's favorite King Charles. Close beside him, his small cousin, the silky cocker spaniel, will claim caresses from the girly girl whose coat pockets bulge with sugar squares. Along the line children come trooping, making straightway for the big St. Bernard who rubs his cold nose lovingly against their fur coats. A swirl of skirts, the lift of laughter, and you know the girl from Westchester is at your elbow. Listening to her sister's voice, you, Mr. Judge, will succumb, telling her the medal shall belong to the distinctive Borzoi around whose neck her shapely arm has stolen. There are two legitimate reasons, you decide for yourself, why such award should be made—first, because the aristocratic Borzoi is the correct thing to have, and secondly, because Mrs. George Gould has set the fashion. Add to this the peculiar persuasiveness of a 15-year-old Psyche in reseda green director's coat and a tricornered hat, which is the honest and truly the best one. Prepare yourself, Mr. Judge, for the onslaught. She has marshaled her forces and will be there in all the glory to be obtained from an

association of gold and green, a color scheme devised by the swiftest modiste. A slight variation in the general rule this year has been made—the judges are to be either amateurs or successful breeders. On the list appears the name of Miss Whitney, belonging to the latter class. Great interest will be centered in the fox terrier exhibit, as there is keen competition among the breeders of "wires" and "smooths" for popular favor. Fashion is quite as fickle in the matter of dogs as clothes. Retrievers, at once a delight to the eye and a pleasure to cuddle, have gone the way of the discarded big sleeve. The stately Newfoundland, who stalked alongside the little Lord Fauntleroy, vanished from public view when those small boys outgrew velvet breeches. There was a time when the cheeky curly poodle was as indispensable to midlady's ensemble as the diamond studied lorgnette. Today they enjoy about the same degree of prestige—i. e., if you have one, well and good, but it is not desirable to acquire. Leave it and the glasses at home. Both are regarded as symbols of spinsterhood.

Just the prettiest girl in town is going to enter a Great Dane, that king among dogs. I tell her, she and the dog—who with her well modeled head and supple body, he the exemplification of strength and grace—are both fine specimens of a good breed. This up to date young woman has tricked the animal out in harness of white suede and silver and an embroidered blanket worth a Delmonico dinner for five. For herself she has provided a stunning rig every woman will be inclined to copy. The frock is of white cloth made with the inevitable tunic stitched in silver thread, which will be worn with a shallow lace yoke girdle. Heavy stitching adorns the skirt wherever it is possible to introduce it, some 35 rows bordering the hem. On her head she will wear a black velvet Gainsborough hat. With an eye for effect, my friend, I dare say, will outshine the hosts of beautiful women on dress parade.

So to speak, the dog show is the last public gathering of the clan before retrospectives are sought and the real business of Lenten diversions begins. Therefore every woman is making monstrous effort to be impressive at the finale. A gentle beauty, attractive alike to men, women and dogs, is going to fascinate everybody who meets this violet symphony. She has selected the most fashionable spring fabric, cashmere, and has had it converted into a skirt somewhat habitable in form, with a coat cut in scallops all around the basque. Pompadour embroidery bands the close fitting and rolling collar. With it she dons a crush toe swathed in filmy white

tulle brimwise and arranged into saucy choux nodding from jetted stems. A white taffeta shirt waist and a self-toned velvet blouse are to be worn alternately. An edict from Paris expels the contrasting velvet blouse from wardrobes. Shirt waists and hats to match are February expressions of style which will be conspicuously to the fore at the kennel exposition.

There has been a revival of interest in greyhounds. Men who have attended recent coursing meets will be apt to declare themselves by appreciating in hunting the man in corduroys and the dog saddled in dun colored trappings, trophy laden, will be one pretty picture on view.

The affections of the public for the moment are centered upon a new species known as the Pomeranian. The white variety has been frequently seen, but the new fad is one of color, chocolate and black taking precedence. This new magnet closely resembles the Eskimo dog, with sharp nose and black coat, but is much smaller. Another furore is for diminutive pups. Breeders have learned that women pay more for pets than men and that their selections indicate a preference for small specimens.

New York dogs are as carefully reared as are the children. The fashionable woman's pet is denied no luxury. If Sorry Boy is fond of sweets, a box from the best manufacturer is kept close at hand, and it is his for the asking.

The "dog nurse" has come into fashion as the latest whim of wealthy owners. Madam's maid is no longer regarded as Sorry Boy's proper custodian. A take him for an airing or brush his satin skin with velvet polish. Neither does the master of hounds or monsieur's valet direct the daily doings of bulldog or collie. A specially engaged man buys food, plans exercise, looks after doggie's home affairs and reports conditions to monsieur. The babe of the kennel receives nourishment from a silver mounted nursery bottle, while the convalescent mother laps the extracted juice of the finest porthouse steaks the market affords.

The duties of a "dog nurse" are not onerous, but exacting. Doggie must be taken for a walk each morning. If the weather is fair, he strolls again in the afternoon. Nurse and doggie occupy an apartment usually at the top of the house. His downy couch is located in the sunniest part of the room. He has his own bathtub, above which is hung a metal rack full of scented soaps which best agree with his long hair or smooth skin. When he has finished his trot along the avenue, he is taken to see his mistress, who inquires after the state of his health, listens with eager interest to nurse's tale of "this cut" or "wise action," waving an affectionate farewell as he disappears. The remuneration for a "dog nurse" is about that paid for the care of a child, and the duties are practically the same, \$15 being an average sum. When doggie disports himself at the garden, he'll be accompanied by a keeper, who will protest against the familiarity of strays, guard against drafts and put his charge to bed at night within the folds of softest pink hued lamb's wool coverlets. A majority of the improvised doghouses will be carpeted in hunting pink, which fad owes its origin to the Meadow Brook club. Music is not to be a feature of the show, as doggie's pronounced dislike for it is a matter of history and regret. Hoots and adjectives are freely used by breeders, critics and fair women, whose one topic of conversation is "society going to the dogs."

Daisy May
New York.

Fire Brigades "Manned" by Women.

There are at present throughout the country hundreds of fire brigades "manned" entirely by ladies. Such a brigade was that at Lord St. Levan's magnificent place at Marazion (now no more), where on a certain occasion Lady St. Levan herself, assisted by a round dozen of young ladies from among her house party, turned to the pumps and worked like Trojans under the direction of a professional fireman.

It is said that at the Eastern hospital, in London, the nurses are very much quicker at their fire drill than the male staff. Holloway college also boasts a fire brigade, consisting of the lady students, who are one and all excellent firewomen, capable of getting the engine into full working order in less than a minute.

This is a most satisfactory performance, and scarcely less remarkable, is the record of the laundry maids in connection with Sir John Blundell Maple's residence at Childwickbury. These girls are trained to get a powerful jet playing upon a supposed fire in about 1 minute 29 seconds.

In London there are several female



fire brigades, as, for instance, at the large establishments of Messrs. Swan & Edgar of Piccadilly, Messrs. Stags & Mantle of Leicester square and many other firms whose lady assistants are experts in the handling of hose and pumps—as, indeed, assistants in a large drapery establishment should be. But the credit of producing the first fire brigade of women is due to Clifton College, Cambridge, where the students have long had their private brigade and appliances.

He Had Seen That Letter Before.
Some people readily forget that they were ever young and never recognize the fact that history is apt to repeat itself in individual humanity as well as in wider scenes. The parents stood gazing with frowning brows at their daughter, while she was trembling and weeping. Their frowns deepened as the mother wiped her glasses preparatory to reading a letter found in the girl's pocket. It began:

"Angel of my existence"—
"What!" cried the old man. "You don't mean to say it begins like that? Oh, the child of mine should correspond with— But, pray, proceed, my dear."

"Existence spelled with an 'a,' too," added the mother.
"Why, the lunatic can't spell!" said the old man.
"It is impossible for me to describe the joy with which your presence has filled me."

"Then why does he attempt it, the donkey? But, pray, don't let me interrupt you. Go on, go on! Let joy be unconfined."

"I have spent the whole night in thinking of you"—
"That's picturesque anyhow."
"And in bitterly denying the obstinate, disagreeable old buffer who will not consent to our union."

"Great Scott! So I'm obstinate, disagreeable and an old buffer, eh? Oh, let me get at him!"
"But, Theodor, my dear," interrupted the old lady.
"Yes, yes; one moment. I was about to observe that the hand that could pen such words would not hesitate to poison the most cherished relative."

"Theodor, I didn't see this over the leaf."
"Oh? Let me see. Hum"—
Yours, with all the love of my heart.
10th May, 1890.

"Why, bless my eyes, it's one of my letters!" (Sensation.)
"Yes, pa!" exclaimed the olive branch. "I found it yesterday; only you wouldn't let me speak."

"You may go into the garden, dear. Hm! We've made a nice mess of it!"

Boys Dressing For Dinner.
In some families the sons after they reach their eighth birthday are required to dress for dinner every night. This does not mean that they are made merely to wash their faces and hands and to put on a clean blouse and sailor suit, but that they are expected to make a careful toilet and to appear in the dining room in evening dress, a short dinner coat being the proper thing.

This is a fine fashion, and mothers who know say that their small boys like it.
"Do you know," said one mother, "that every boy whose parents can afford a dress suit for him should provide it, and that he should wear it every evening? That's good training for a boy. Nothing is better for him than to get into the habit of dressing up, so to speak, and then when he is grown he will not make an everlasting fuss about it, as many men do. I've often wondered whether laziness or pure cussedness was at the bottom of the way some men act about putting on evening clothes, and I've about decided that it is six or one and half a dozen of the other."

Secrets of the Kitchen.
A hotel cook has been betraying some of the secrets of hotel cooking. He says the head cook in making preparation for dinner puts out the kettles and feet of the stoves and trims the bones and fat of the meat. These are all dumped into a kettle of water. Everything in the way of meat is thrown into this receptacle, and the heterogeneous mass is boiled up as a soup for dinner. Say a dinner calls for vermicelli soup. A ladleful is dipped from this common kettle in a dish and a handful of vermicelli is added from a side table and dropped into it. It is at least the semblance of the kind ordered. Say it is tomato soup. A spoonful of cooked tomatoes thrown in the same way will make the average diner think he has received all he has ordered. So it is with beef soup, ox tail soup—in fact, all other soups are made by this process out of the general kettle.

THE WEDDING RING.

I hold it to mine eyes, and through its golden round
What scenes of joy and pain in fancy I have found!
A firebrand bright with cheer, with love forever true,
And romping little ones as pure as morning dew.

A heart that waits with dread a footstep at the door;
The wreck of shattered lives where hope will shine no more!
Affection's purest gold transmuted into dross,
And all that love had gained but deep despairing loss!

The river running wide, a blackened sky above,
"Now he is false to me, and dead is all his love."
What care I for a lifer! A plunge, and all is o'er,
And so the pictures come and go forever more.

Joys that are bright as heav'n, woes that are deeper far
Than is the broad, deep sea from yonder gleaming star!
All these I find in thee while to mine eyes I hold
Thy shining figure fair, oh, wedding ring of gold!

MONROE H. ROSENFELD.

BEAUTY HINTS.

Mary Scott Rowland Tells How a Woman May Obtain and Retain a Pretty Neck.

[Copyright, 1899.]

Tight collars are highly injurious to the beauty of the neck. For some time fashion has dictated a high, stiff collar to be worn on all occasions, and the result would be seen in the scraggy necks exhibited by nine-tenths of the women of America were now to be compelled to wear low necked gowns.

Thin necks are the results of insufficiently developed muscles. The muscles of the neck may be as thoroughly developed as those of any other part of the body.

There is a little gymnastic exercise which, if faithfully practiced, will not fail to transform the scrawniest neck into a throat like Annie Laurie's. It will likewise, for women who are afflicted with necks too thickly cushioned with adipose tissue, reduce the muscles into lines of grace and beauty. A beautiful neck may be carried into extreme old age if the woman who covets it is willing to give up ten minutes or a quarter of an hour every day to obtaining and retaining it.

A good time to exercise is just before going to bed. The exercise for developing the neck is as follows:

First—Slowly, but firmly bend the neck forward until the chin almost touches the neck; then very slowly raise the head. Repeat this 20 times.

Second—Slowly and firmly bend the neck backward as far as comfort will permit; then as slowly bring it back into position. Repeat this exercise 20 times.

Third—Bend head sideways to the right 20 times and to the left 20 times.

Fourth—Rotary movements should follow. Roll the head slowly to the right 20 times, then to the left 20 times.

Deep breathing is invaluable as an exercise for filling out the hollows of the neck on either side the collar bone. The breath should be taken slowly through the nose, held as long as possible and then as slowly exhaled. The breathing exercise should be repeated 50 times.

After these exercises the neck should be bathed with pure olive oil soap and, after being rubbed dry with a soft towel, should be anointed with retiring cream. Manipulation for about three minutes each night and morning will successfully double chin.

This treatment tends to make the skin soft and beautiful as well as to mold the neck into lines of loveliness. Do not give up because at the end of a week you may look in vain for visible signs of improvement. Nature works slowly. Do not exercise for a few days and then think you may safely skip a day. Regularity is demanded to achieve any real success in anything.

Thin arms, like thin necks, are due to imperfectly developed muscles, and they, too, by gymnastic exercises, may be made plump and beautiful or reduced from unwieldy thickness into lines in accordance with nature's plan. Professional gymnasts and prizefighters prove this. Their abnormal muscles are of course not what is aimed at. Only moderate exercise is demanded for health and beauty. Dumbbells, rowing, artificial or real Indian club swinging and many other exercises taught in the gymnasium are conducive to the development of the arms. Punching the bag, a popular exercise with prizefighters, is useful in perfecting the arms. Care should be taken to avoid catching cold when overheated from exercise.

The only way to tighten neck and arms not naturally white in order to improve their appearance when evening dress is worn is to use a good balm made expressly for this purpose. In regard to such preparations, it is never safe to use cheap compounds. If they are conscientiously prepared, their manufacture is a matter of time, the most delicate discrimination and experienced judgment. If first class ingredients are used in their preparation, these are very costly in themselves. An intelligent mind will see that the cost of ingredients, chemical apparatus and skilled chemists experienced in that special line of work will not permit pure and carefully put out cosmetics to be sold cheap. Skin diseases are the result of using impure cosmetics widely advertised as cheap. Better use no cosmetics at all than poor ones.

Mary Scott Rowland.
New York.

Maria Corelli on Suicide.

The following letter from Miss Maria Corelli was read at a recent meeting of an English debating society on the proposition that suicide is justifiable:

"I may state at once that I do not consider suicide justifiable under any circumstances whatever. It is quite true that God has given us free will in the matter of ending our lives if we wish; but at the same time we must not forget that free will was not ours when we came into the world. There can be no doubt that we are brought into it for some purpose known only to the Creator, and it is but a coward's act to shrink—nay, I think—the work he has given us to do. The most difficult course is the most heroic. To die is easy—it is but the matter of a few minutes—but to live a life of hardship, toil, privation and sorrow and to live it well is the work of a hero. Does not our frail human nature exult and glow when we hear of some grand act of self-abnegation or extreme bravery or when we read of the splendid acts of bravery and heroism that men have performed ever since the world began? Therefore, arriving at the fact that the most difficult is the best to do and the bravest."



OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

To Cure Black Heads.

Black heads are almost invariably an indication of general debility, and they are always a sign of a badly working skin. Dyspepsia and constipation usually accompany their appearance. A toning up of the system in general is the best way to cure black heads, and the tendency to the trouble will be removed or lessened by enriching the blood, sharpening the appetite and keeping the bowels in order. Every attention must be paid to the diet, and saline aperient waters should be drunk freely.

The skin must be frequently bathed with water as hot as can be borne, using plenty of soap and friction. After washing expel the little black cones with a watch key and then apply a dose of cologne to close the enlarged pores. Stimulating washes and ointments may be used, particularly any containing sulphur. Sulphur is a good skin tonic and especially useful in the cure of black heads. Pastry, sweets or any food of a starchy nature should be avoided by people who are subject to black heads. Rich, heavy food must be avoided and plenty of outdoor exercise taken.

Caught on the Age Question.

We have all met people whose pride in their own possessions is so great that they can see no charms in those of others. A young botanist was showing a party of ladies and gentlemen through a conservatory and explaining to them the properties of some of the choicest plants. Among the visitors was a would be young looking, middle aged lady who at every description volunteered the statement that the plants and flowers she had at home were quite the equal of anything exhibited here or indeed anywhere.

Just as they were passing a giant cactus she was heard to exclaim: "Well, this is nothing extraordinary. I have a cactus at home that is still larger. I planted and reared it myself."

"Reared it yourself?" the professor gently observed. "How remarkable! This specimen is 63 years old, and if yours is still larger!"

The lady did not stay to hear any more, but executed a strategic movement to the rear.

Jenny Lind's Rival.

Here is a pretty story of Jenny Lind: One day she was riding in the country with some friends. A bird of brilliant plumage perched on a tree near by as they drove slowly along and trilled out such a complication of sweet notes as astonished her. The coach stopped, and, reaching out, she gave one of her finest

roulades. The beautiful creature arched his head on one side and listened deferentially, then, as if to excel his famous rival, raised his graceful throat and sent a song of rippling melody that made Jenny rapturously clap her hands in ecstasy. Then quickly, as though she were before a severely critical audience, she gave some Tyrolean mountain strains that set the echoes flying, whereupon little birdie took it up and sang and trilled till Jenny, in happy delight, acknowledged that the pretty woodland warbler decidedly outscored the Swedish nightingale.

Girls in Siam.

The Siamese have a strong feeling that girls ought to be married, and if at a certain age a woman is not married a husband is found for her. She is ticketed and labeled and placed in a privileged class under the special care of the king, who binds himself to find husbands for all of his wards. The sovereign's matchmaking duties give him little trouble, for his method is to pardon and release any male prisoner in a Siamese jail who will marry a girl of the ineligible class. Since polygamy is permitted in Siam, the fact that a man has a wife already is no bar to his taking another and with her his freedom.

French Women Lawyers.

In Paris there are no difficulties in the way of ladies who desire to study with the idea of being called to the bar, but it appears that when they are called their troubles begin. A large number of barristers are against women advocates, but a commission which has recently discussed the subject was in favor of the ladies. This decision has caused some excitement in the Palais de Justice, for the older barristers by no means appreciate modern Portias sitting in the court under the eye of the president, though it is rumored that the younger men would generally welcome the innovation.

How to Keep Warm.

Garments should be of wool and of equal thickness and should not fit too closely to the body, but be comparatively loose and easy. It should be remembered that the source of heat is within the body itself, not in the clothes. Good food, together with a proper amount of exercise, will produce heat. The business of the clothing is to retain the heat. People who breathe deeply do not feel the cold as much as those who take short, quick breaths.

Sole d'orient is the name of the new matelasse silk, small, as a rule, in pattern, but brilliant in marvelous eastern color and glowing oriental effects.

THE WAYS OF WOMANKIND.

The wives of some of the Indian Braves have names as odd and often as wild as their husbands'. They open to the compasses of their own, too, and not to take them from their spouses. Some of the names given in the census of the families of the scouts at Camp Greaser include Mrs. Short Nose, who was before her marriage Miss Piping Woman; Mrs. Big Head, formerly Miss Short Nose; Mrs. Nibbs, formerly Miss Knees; Mrs. White Crow, formerly Miss Crow Pipe; Mrs. Howling Wa-

ter, formerly Miss Crow Woman; also Mrs. Sweet Water, Miss Walk High, daughter of Mr. White Call, and Miss Ounce, daughter of Mr. Ward Case. Mrs. Lucie Faure, the only daughter of the president of the French republic, is, according to rumor, about to make a match which is solid rather than brilliant, her engagement being announced to M. George Chirp, a son of a member of the senate. Mrs. Faure is a very charming lady, tall and commanding in appearance, like her father,

She is a bit of a bluestocking and not only knows Latin, Greek and English, but has even written a couple of volumes of impressions of travel. Mrs. Faure is a kind of unofficial private secretary to her father and is often busily engaged in assisting her mother in preparing and dispensing the hospitality of the Elysée.

The latest thing in Paris fashions is the nerve cure toilet. Two fashionable physicians of Paris have recently been prescribing rest cure treatment. This is a modified form of the severe rest cures practiced elsewhere. Paris does

everything artistically and comfortably. The patient is put to bed for several weeks. She is not allowed in any pretext to leave her room, but no restrictions are placed on her diet, reading or visitors. Naturally she is bored and needs her friends. They all visit, and when they are not there she spends her time planning an invalid's toilet in which to receive them; hence the nerve cure toilet, which is a delirious bedgown, the apotheosis of the wrappings, and costs all the way from \$75 to \$100.

The great heart necklace is the world

is said to be that of the Countess Henckel, a well known lady in Paris society. It is composed of three diamonds, each of which was famous in its day. One of them, known as "the neck of the Virgin of Aloha," was sold to the Countess by a Spanish grandee for \$12,000. Another was the property of the ex-queen of Naples, the sister of the late first empress of Austria. The third was the celebrated necklace of the ex-empress Eugénie, which was worn by her on state occasions and which was sold not long ago by a firm of London jewelers for \$15,000. The

value of the Countess Henckel's necklace is estimated at \$20,000. There are several royal ladies in Europe who are collectors, some of whom are not only proud of their titles, but of their regiments by giving the names of their regiments to their jewels. The Countess Henckel's necklace is the "Queen's" necklace. The Countess Henckel's necklace is the "Queen's" necklace. The Countess Henckel's necklace is the "Queen's" necklace.

writes of a little girl, Maggie Tuttle, who kept in the garage a little wooden doll, lacking a head, an arm and a leg. When a poor waif was a tree-bli, she wanted to be garret a weep and she nails into the corner box of this and playing called Fats. Every one in the body represented her, but for which Maggie mourned a severed punishment. When grown to be a famous woman, George Eliot confessed that in her youthful days she had owned and mal-treated a doll called Fats, and Maggie's behavior was the true story of her own childhood.

